The Middletown Transcript.

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THANKSGIVING TIME.

Thanksgivin time's a-comin—I kin hear the gobble-gobble
Of the turkeys in the barnyard on the farm where I was born.
I kin see the Shanghai rooster walkin sort of wibble-wobble,
Makin b'lieve he's feelin sick an off his feed of yaller corn.

An they're fixin in the kitchin fer a good ole fashioned dinner,
Choppin mince meat by the bushel thet is good fer hungry eyes,
Seedin raisins fer plum puddin fit to save the vilest sinner
If he ever had a mother an she made Thanksgivin pies.

Ah, the mother, she's a smilin, standin in the doorway, lookin
Down toward the railroad station when she hears the engine toot,
Fer her boy is a-comin, an the pies most burn a-cookin,
While her dear ole heart's a-thumpin fer this worthless ole galoot.

Doesn't 'pear to matter nohow thet I'm bald an gittin gouty,
Doesn't seem to make no dif'rence thet I smoke an cuss a bit,
She's the same ole lovin mother, never cross an never grouty,
An they'll be no more Thanksgivin's, boys, when mother hez to quit.

—New York Sun.

UNCLE JOB'S TURKEY

"Forevermore!" wails Mrs. Tom.

"How provoking!" cries Mrs. Dick.

"But then he's reported rich," asserts Mrs. Harry, "and if that is the case it's assuredly one of those cases that circumstances alter wonderfully!"

"I don't believe he's a rich man, for one," affirms Mrs. Tom, looking ruefully at the letter in her hand. "Why, when I wrote to Uncle Job—of all the names I do detest, 'Job' comes first—when I wrote and ever so delicately hinted that I'd swallow my prejudices"—

"A terrible indigestible mass you'd find 'em, Bel!"

—"and name Plantagenet 'Job' if it would be to the boy's interest later in life, what do you think he said?"

"Don't ask me. What did he say?"

"His answer was terse enough and brief enough to be easily remembered. He wrote: 'Dear niece, pray do not saddle upon your son a name I never should have chosen for myself had I had the smallest choice in the matter. If you must call him for some Biblical personage, I should suggest Malhalaleel as a cognomen euphonious enough to harmonize well with our family name, and, believe me, Niece Isabel, he will have just as much of my good will when I die, if that is your desire, as if he had been named after your affectionate uncle, Job Altick.'"

"Of course he's as poor as poverty, then, Bel. Poor people are always the witty ones, with sharp answers ever ready at tongues' or peus' points. One of us (or shall we take turns?) will be sure to have old Uncle Job foisted upon us, and if it wasn't for those heavy mortgages Harry has to clear off in the spring he would not mind, I know, one extra mouth to feed."

"And if I had an extra bedroom to spare!" says Mrs. Dick.

"And if I had an extra couple of servants!" whines Mrs. Tom. "To be sure, if I could be certain that he was a wealthy man, it would make a vast difference, and for the children's sake"—

"What a sordid sister-in-law I have, to be sure!" laughs Mrs. Harry. "Speaking of the children, Bel, how is Plant's love affair coming on?"

"It isn't 'on' at all, Ruth; it's off—and forever, I hope."

"Bel Altick, what do you mean?"

"I mean that he shall never marry that good for nothing Nan"—

"Mark my words, he will marry her, and neither you nor Tom nor your proposed heiress can keep him from it. Nan's worth a dozen Gwendolines"—

"Then Tom will disinherit him, and, though he's my own son, I shall not blame his father."

"You hard hearted, mercenary woman!" cries Mrs. Harry, moving toward the door. "How you can deliberately go to work to break the heart of so good a son as Plant Altick I confess I cannot comprehend. Good morning, Bel—if you think it's good—seems to me if I were you I'd be obliged to taste the bitter of too many selfish reflections to enjoy it much." And the hall door closes with a bang between the sisters-in-law.

Days, weeks and months pass by, and there is no outward showing of the presumptive wealth of Professor Altick. Save a penny now and then to the smaller fry of the Altick family, he has never shown to them the color of his money, and as he lives simply and indulges sparingly in life's luxuries he is at length accounted an eccentric individual of small means and left religiously alone.

Alone and uncared for—that is, if we except the little friendly "runnings in" of Plantagenet, his grandnephew, who has taken to the gentle old man from the first, and who is never weary of hearing of the professor's late trip to the petrified tree tract of Arizona or looking at the rare specimens so carefully collected, for Uncle Job is a learned geologist and has written several remarkable treatises on the subject, his "Sermons In Stones" having been adopted as a textbook in many colleges.

And from stones Plantagenet easily leads the conversation to scarcely less adamantine subjects—the hearts of his unyielding parents—for, cold, calculating and worldly, they have softened not one whit under the warmth of Plantagenet's young love, and it is Uncle Job who unconsciously encourages him in his grim determination to brave the ire of his parents and marry his sweet Nan in the teeth of all opposition.

And so they are quietly married—Plantagenet Altick and Nanette Gray—and go to housekeeping in a pretty little cottage, in a pretty suburb, some miles from the splendid city home of his father.

Uncle Job, who has begun a new work on geology, shuts himself up in his third story back room and allows the world without to wag as it will.

And it soon begins to wag in a very cheerless manner for the two wedded young folks.

But though shut out from one loved paradise, he has his Nan—his dear, little, brave Nan, who smiles through great, unshed tears upon him, when suddenly she meets his sorrowful gaze after many a long quarter of an hour's silent retrospection.

"Oh, it must come right soon, Plant—they never would shut you out of their lives forever!"

"You don't know them," mutters the boy.

"I'm pretty well acquainted with you, dear, and if any father or mother could treat such a son as you are so scurvily—there, that's an ugly word, I know, Plant, but it's the right one to use in this instance—all I have to say is that they don't deserve such a good child—there!" and two pretty arms, bared to the elbow for kitchen convenience, find their fond way about the neck of her chosen lord.

Her chosen lord smiles faintly at this speech and tries desperately to rally his drooping spirits.

It was a very humble position that the college bred Plantagenet Altick found himself obliged to accept to keep the little house going—the only position open to him when he, beside himself with a just indignation at an unreasonable opposition and a great and absorbing love, broke bounds and besought the faithful Nan to leave her position as governess in a wealthy family and share his five roomed cottage and his meager salary.

Nan, too used to poverty to let it frighten her, and imagining, innocent soul, that no one could long be angry at so dear a boy as Plant, consented, and the home coming, though a lonesome little affair, brought with it happiness enough to last a fortnight at least.

Then Plantagenet saw that there was to be no relenting on the part of those he loved and reverenced with all the strength of his boyish nature, and his grief grew greater with every passing hour. To crown all, he had lost his position the second week in the November following, owing to the insolvency of the firm by which he had been employed, and, though they have given him splendid recommendations, there is no position easily obtainable.

One morning a stray thought, finding its way from out that great, mysterious silence so full of untried possibilities, comes to him suddenly and sends him upon its own little errand straight to Uncle Job.

Up a long flight of front stairs, up a short back flight and several knocks upon a door's panel cause it to open and discover to young Altick a room littered with papers, books, trays of specimens and two or three volumes of Hugh Miller.

"Good morning, Uncle Job!"

"How d'ye do, Plantagenet?"

"I do miserably, thank you, sir. Uncle Job, I've lost my position, and—and—if I could help you in any way—copying or the like—I write a tolerably decent hand, sir, and I thought perhaps you'd like to hire me"—

"No—no—no! Not even though you're a 'Yale fellow well met.' I'd not trust you with them! Not a soul save myself shall do a line of writing on these particular manuscripts. What's the matter?"

"Firm I worked for failed."

"Humph! How's Nan?"

"How should she be? Happy and joyous as befits a bride—the bride of a man shut out from home, and who has not a red cent in his pocket! Heaven knows where tomorrow's bread and butter will come from!"

"And it won't tell. It's a sort of habit it has got into, you see, about being sort of mysterious over the ends it has in view. But there, you may sort out the numbered pages for me from among the litter yonder, and we'll see about the bread and butter for tomorrow. Tomorrow is Thursday—bless me, boy, it's Thanksgiving"—

"Thanksgiving! So it is. 'Thanksgiving.'"

"Your tone of voice would suggest that you hadn't the dearest little wife in the world to be thankful for. Shame upon you, my nephew. There, I'm not a rich man, as rich men go, but take this bill to Nan and tell her it's from her Uncle Job."

Late upon this same afternoon Professor Altick, basket on arm, goes from greengrocer to butcher shop, intent upon his purchase of a Thanksgiving turkey. The fowl he means to buy he will offer to his nephews in turn, feeling sure that he who accepts it will no doubt ask him to share their dinner, be it Tom, Dick or Harry or Tom's disobedient son. With an unmistakable grin of amusement the dealer in poultry places a very thin, very poor, very blue about the breastbone, low priced turkey in Uncle Job's basket.

Early Thanksgiving morning the old professor starts out through the cold, uncertain sunlight that shines fitfully through the rifts of hurrying, wind swept clouds, and, basket on arm, finds his way to Thomas Altick's elegant home. He rings and is admitted.

"Good morning, Uncle Job. Anything I can do for you this morning?"

"No, Thomas, thank you. It's something I want to do for you. I chanced to remember it was Thanksgiving—very odd indeed, my remembering it—and I bought you a turkey. Will you have it, Thomas?" and out comes the old gentleman's sad little specimen of the genus meleagris gallopavo.

It is too much for Tom Altick. With a laugh that fetches Mrs. Tom quickly from an adjoining room and provokes her to join in its hearty roulades he declines the poor fowl with thanks with a sarcasm veiled so lightly that the ugly features of a rude and insolent nature shine full upon poor Uncle Job.

Quietly he replaces the turkey within the basket, quietly he takes his hat and gloves, and as quietly, with a brief "good day," he leaves the house of his nephew Thomas.

As for Richard Altick, he "roars amain" and has the turkey he has purchased for his own dinner brought up into the very parlor that he may place it in "odious comparison" beside the small fry in Uncle Job's basket. Again rebuffed, the old gentleman bids Mrs. Dick and her laughing husband good day and finds his way to the house of the youngest of his three nephews.

It is the same thing over again, save that Henry Altick's refusal to accept the wizened bird is more politely veiled. Gentle Mrs. Harry even makes furtive little signs of acceptance to her courteous husband, but that individual, secretly enjoying the comical side of the affair too much to notice the perforce stealthy signals of his wife, allows poor Uncle Job to take his wares to other marts.

Through Nan's kitchen door comes the sweet sound of her singing. Plantagenet has found a new position, Uncle Job has given them a "fiver" to start on, a little fat turkey is on the table before her, awaiting its fragrant dressing, and life has seemed brighter this Thanksgiving morning than for many a day. So she sings with a heart growing lighter at each merry measure—and her song reaches Uncle Job, who stands knocking outside the door.

"Why, Uncle Job, how nice of you! And you've come to take dinner with us, haven't you? Did you meet Plant? No? He went to fetch you over half an hour ago. Let me have your basket and your hat and your gloves—there!"

"Thank you, my niece. I think I'll stay. It all depends, though."

"And how does 'Paradoxides Tessini' get on, sir?"

"Famously, Mrs. Nan—famously! I shall yet live to show old Herr von Leimstein that what he chooses to call muschelkalk of the triassic period is nothing upon earth—or in earth, I suppose I should say—but oolite of the jurassic!"

"Indeed, sir. Well, I'm glad I'm not in the mussel shell state of evolution, and I am also glad that you have come to dinner, dear professor."

"Honestly glad?"

"Honestly glad."

"Glad enough to accept this little turkey as an addition to your repast?"

"Oh, Uncle Job, how lovely of you! Why, what a feast we'll have, to be sure! I'm awfully hungry, and I'll confess to you now, sir, that I felt as if I could eat the entire turkey Plant brought home myself. I wouldn't tell him the whole truth, but I was afraid he'd find it out by my gnawing the bones. But now we're all fixed for a luxurious repast, and, oh, Uncle Job, don't you want to chop up this onion for me? I'm so tired of weeping, and onions always affect me so deeply."

"Tears have forgotten the way to my eyes. Give me the chopper."

"There's the bowl, and there's—Plant."

"'Tisn't fair," smiles the newcomer, holding out his hands to the grateful warmth of the little kitchen stove. "You're a witch. Upon which particular broomstick did you fetch him in my absence, Nan?"

"A turkey brought him. See, here it is, a twin to ours, and just in time to be stuffed."

"Hooray for us—a tandem team! To be strictly candid, Nan, I meant to eat the turkey I brought home all myself. Now you can have a taste. Four drumsticks! Uncle Job, if I do have a weakness for anything besides Nan it's"—

"What's this? Plant—look—look—look!"

Louder than her cries of wonderment is the noisy downfall of the strange contents of that little turkey. Silver disks clatter and jingle and chink upon the pine table over the echoing tinware, the iron pans, the dough board, the floor itself, and, as if demented with their sudden liberty, the big round coins go rolling off into this corner, that corner, under table, chair and stove!

How many broad silver dollars that gaunt fowl holds the astonished young people cannot tell, but to their widely opened eyes it seems a little fortune, and Uncle Job thinks himself amply repaid when two happy children kneel beside him and fall to caressing him as they weep, and the tears are not born of the chopped onions in his lap—they are bona fide tears of pure joy.

And afterward, when it comes to pass that the profits that accrue from the enormous sales of the new textbook are all made over to the little bride and Mrs. Nan is accounted almost as wealthy as the regretted Gwendolin, Mrs. Tom allows John to turn the horses' noses toward the five roomed cottage to which an addition is being built for Uncle Job's especial use, and in her gentle daughter-in-law's little best room eats humble pie very prettily, leaving a message for her son that, to him, brings heaven itself into the dining room, when at dusk, through the sweet air of a budding spring, he comes and takes his place at the supper table opposite his wife.

"But we owe all our happiness to you—all to you, dear, dear uncle! For unless you had come to our aid and played fairy godfather we should yet be as poor as—as"—

"Job's turkey," suggests the professor.—Detroit Free Press.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

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insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

An Extraordinary Game

One of the Smith Centre boys writes to his home paper that when the news came to the Chickamauga hospital of the destruction of Cervera's fleet one of the nurses commenced to read it out aloud. He had got as far as the statement that the Brooklyn had been hit forty-five times when a fever patient, a little out of his head, shouted: "Great God! Who pitched for Brooklyn?"

THE TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per year.

The Thanksgiving Pessimist.

"What have I got to be thankful for? Guess the Lord isn't bothering himself much about me, and I won't trouble him with my thanks."

These are the folks with whom things always go wrong.—New York Press.

Fall Into Line!

Get ready for Thanksgivin—jest set your table fine,
An put the finest crock'ry out an make the silver shine.
No matter how the country goes—jest carve the turkey's neck,
An while the carvin's goin on be thankful you're on deck.

Get ready for Thanksgivin—jest fall into your place,
An if the preacher ain't along be sure an say the grace.
No matter how the country goes—jest carve the turkey straight,
An with a smile o' thankfulness pitch in an pass your plate.

—Atlanta Constitution.

Reduced.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the visitor at the dime museum, stepping up to the Smallest Human Being on Earth and engaging him in conversation. "You must be mighty near three feet high. The painted sign on the outside says you measure only twenty two inches."

"Yes," answered the Smallest Human Being on Earth, "I was marked down eleven inches on account of the hard times."

And he resumed his march up and down the platform.

A COLONIAL THANKSGIVING.

Quaint Account of a Dinner Given In 1714.

Among the papers of the late ex-State Senator Guy C. Stoddard of the town of Ledyard was found an old newspaper clipping containing a quaint account of an old colonial Thanksgiving church service and dinner. It was written in the year 1714 by the Rev. Lawrence Conant of the Old South parish, in Danvers, Mass., and runs thus:

"Ye Governor was in ye house and Her Majesty's commissioners of ye customs, and they sat together in a high seat of ye pulpit stairs. Ye Governor appears very devout and attentive, although he favors Episcopacy and tolerates ye Quakers and Baptists.

"He was dressed in a black velvet coat, bordered with gold lace and buff breeches with gold buckles at ye knees, and white silk stockings.

"There was a disturbance in ye galleries, where it was filled with divers negroes, mulattoes and Indians, and a negro called Pomp Shorter, belonging to Mr. Gardiner, was called forth and put in ye broad isle, where he was reproved with great carefulness and solemnity.

"He was then put in ye deacons' seat between two deacons, in view of ye whole congregation, but ye sexton was ordered by Mr. Prescott to take him out, because of his levity and strange contortion of countenance (giving grave scandal to ye grave deacons), and put him in ye lobby under ye staire; some children and a mulatto woman were reprimanded for laughing at Pomp Shorter.

"When ye services at ye meeting house were ended, ye council and other dignitaries were entertained at ye house of Mr. Epes, on ye hill near by, and we had a bountiful Thanksgiving dinner with bear's meat and venison, the last of which was a fine buck, shot in ye woods near by. Ye bear was killed in Lynn woods near Reading.

"After ye blessing was craved by Mr. Garrich of Wrentham, word came that ye buck was shot on ye Lord's day by Pequot, an Indian, who came to Mr. Epes with a lye in his mouth like Ananias of old.

"Ye council therefore refused to eat ye venison, but it was afterward decided that Pequot should receive 40 stripes save one for lying and profaning ye Lord's day, restore Mr. Epes ye cost of ye deer, and considering this a just and righteous sentence on ye sinful heathen, and that a blessing had been craved on ye meat, ye council all partook of it but Mr. Shepard, whose conscience was tender on ye point of ye venison."—New York Tribune.

Thanksgiving Games.

Children in New York are devising games to be played on Thanksgiving day. Usually in the gathering together of families there are a host of young folk who need to entertain themselves.

One game that I think is going to be unusually interesting is the escape from prison.

It requires children who are "up" on geography; still, if need be, it is a lesson in the disguise of pleasure. The game proceeds after this fashion: A map is held by the judge, usually a grown person; then, too, children are chosen and placed in separate corners.

Says the judge: "Now, Carrie, you represent New York in this corner, and, Richard, you are in Moscow imprisoned; you want to get away and reach home by Thanksgiving day. You have got from behind the walls, but what is your most direct route home?"

Then Richard has to tell each sea, country and ocean he crosses to get home for the turkey and cranberry sauce. If he can't do it successfully, he must remain right on the spot on the floor where he stopped until he thinks out his escape.

Other members of the game are placed in prison at various parts of the country. The favorite jails now are located in Spain and Cuba on account of the interest in the war. A leading question is, "If you were put in a Santiago prison, how would you get back to Spain?"

Soon the room becomes filled with prisoners, all trying to get home. Half of them are "stalled" in the center, trying to think of the boundary line which brings freedom; others are just leaving the prison walls.

It has the same interest when got well into it as the southern children find in "runaway negro" or "prisoner's base." When the game has been played frequently, those who join in get very familiar with the junction of countries and learn many straight lines and clever jumps that had not appeared feasible before. For those who are not quite conversant with geography easy tasks are given—for instance, to be placed in a Paris prison and find their way home to Boston.—New York Press.

I Am Thankful—

That I never studied football at college.

That I never praised the poetry of my female friends.

That I never was sick more than two weeks at a time.

That a glass of whisky never put me into an exalted state.

That I never bluffed in a poker game at the wrong time.

That I never repeated a poor joke without feeling sorry for it.

That I never abused the trust put in me by my wife or the grocer.

That I never let my neighbors know the extent of my learning.

That I never originated a theory concerning the origin of microbes.

That I never patented anything intended to revolutionize the age.

That I never used a word of eight syllables when one of six would do.

That I never let my tailor wait more than nine months for his bill.

That I never smoked a bad cigar except in the seclusion of my sanctum.

That I never had any leanings toward philosophy, riding breeches or canvas-back duck.—Boston Globe.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores By mail 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

FLOWERS AND LEAVES.

Some Appropriate Decorations For Thanksgiving Day.

The woman who converts her house into a sort of green bower, with avenues of palms and the like, may be creating a pretty effect, but she is not arranging an appropriate decoration for Thanksgiving. Thanksgiving is an American festival, and exotics are out of place if one desires to preserve the American spirit in her decorations. Those hardy flowers which might grow out of doors in American yards are the best suited to Thanksgiving ornamentation, and of these the chrysanthemum is naturally first.

That obliging flower comes in almost every possible shade now and can be made to harmonize with any scheme of color decoration. It is as white as a snowdrop; it is tawny yellow and pale yellow; it is reddish brown and clear red; it is pink; it is soft lilac. Each of these colors comes in numberless sorts of blossoms—big ones, with tightly curled leaves, and little ones, with straggling, ragged leaves. No woman can despair of beautiful results who uses plenty of chrysanthemums.

A glass bowl full of the starry white blossoms set on a table of polished mahogany or deep red cherry is most effective. A bowl of dark red ones glowing in fine contrast to the polished oak of a library table is beautiful. Mantels on which plants full of blossoms are set are lovely if blossoms of one color are chosen. The deep yellow ones with edges darkening to brown are particularly good for this massed style of decoration.

One woman, who appreciates the value of cheesecloth, has covered the wall above her fireplace and mantelshelf with dark red cheesecloth gathered rather fully. On the center of the mantel itself she has arranged to have a low, big bowl of white chrysanthemums, while old fashioned glass candelabra at each end will add to the glittering, bright effect.

Smilax is not to be despised in decoration. Chandeliers and window frames may be wreathed with it, mantel mirrors half hidden beneath a latticework of it, and streamers of it suspended from available picture frames. Of course the cool, feathery green is not particularly appropriate for Thanksgiving decoration, but it serves as a delightful background for warmer, more glowing floral effects.

Besides chrysanthemums, which by their size and profusion at this season of the year lend themselves particularly to Thanksgiving decoration, there are baradia, with its coral, pink and red blossoms, roses of all descriptions, violets and the like. The woods still have trailing vines of red and bronze pine boughs and cones, brilliant leaves and dusky berries. The clever woman makes use of these profusely in decorating her house at Thanksgiving, and they seem particularly appropriate.—New York World.

How He Got His Dinner.

"As long as my boss hangs on," said the big workman, "I'm sure of just as fine a dinner for Thanksgiving as the market affords."

"Invited to his house?"

"No, of course not. He has too much sense to set me down to a table with a lot of the upper crust. I'd feel like crawling under the board and could no more eat than if I was gagged and handcuffed. He sends the stuff to the house, and we never get it all closed out much before Christmas."

"Does he treat all his men that way?"

"Couldn't afford it. He has hundreds of them, you know. But me and him had what he calls an escapade a good many years ago. You know, I was coachman for old Grinder. He had a daughter, the prettiest woman in the state, and with spirit enough to lead an army. My present boss fell in love with her. Grinder fairly kicked the roof off the house and told me to do the same with the young boss if I ever caught him on the premises. About that time I was—well, rather in love with Miss Grinder's maid, and she told me mighty plain that if I took sides with old Grinder against his daughter I'd have to go away from home to do my courting. It was a warm Thanksgiving day when the young folks planned to elope. The mistress wanted me to drive them, but I told her in a meaning way like that I better drive the old gentleman when he took up the chase. She saw the point and told me not to hurt him serious.

"Sure enough, when Grinder heard the girl had slipped away after dinner he was a cyclone. Away he went in a light buggy with a fast horse. On the creek bottom road I managed an upset and dragged him through slush and mud for a quarter of a mile. He was mad enough to murder some one, but he was too proud to own he was beaten, so he forgave the young folks and set the boss up in business."—Detroit Free Press.

Evolution In Idols.

The hero of the Thanksgiving of these modern days of this modern end of the century is not the chivalrous hero of bygone times, with his hair in a cue and laces dangling from his wrists, but he stands a stocky figure of herculean strength supported on a gridiron pedestal and holding aloft a grimy football in place of the sword of romance.

His face is massive with the force of his purpose. His hair recalls the jagged shreds of Japan's royal chrysanthemum. His muscles are hardened with the power of iron and the strength of his determination to do or die. His armor is an assorted collection of pads and shields, and, on the principle that it is impossible to get too much of a good thing, his appearance on the field of honor is strikingly impressive and forceful. The football player rules the land on Thanksgiving day. His voice is loud in the land, and his supremacy is unrivaled. Banners are waved at him, and cheers are shouted. Canes proclaim his victory, and beauty extols his prowess. He is lord of the day.—Chicago Chronicle.

How to Look Good.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver is inactive, you have a bilious look; if your stomach is disordered, you have a dyspeptic look; if your kidneys are affected, you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will surely have good looks! "Electric Bitters" is a good Alterative and Tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys, purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and boils, and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at Dr. H. Vaughan's Drug Store 50 cents per bottle.

A ROYAL SPORT.

WILD TURKEY SHOOTING AS IT USED TO BE.

Always Called Good Game—A Sly and Knowing Bird—Tricks of the Trade. How Turkeys Are Trapped—Benjamin Franklin's Idea of the Turkey.

The turkey, like Thanksgiving day, with which he is inseparably associated in the American mind, is, in the language of a proud Yankee, "one of the institootions." It had been domesticated and bred in the old world before the pilgrim fathers landed on Plymouth Rock, presumably by the Spaniards, who captured specimens in Mexico and transported them to Europe. In every part of the American continent except the frigid regions of the extreme north the earliest settlers found the turkey in its wild state. The species of fowl which was regarded as so toothsome at the first American Thanksgiving was the bird of today in his unenlightened condition.

The pioneers of all parts of the United States where there were extensive tracts of forest found wild turkeys in great abundance, and even in the days when deer were plentiful no hunter scorned this bird as unworthy of his prowess. Wild turkey hunting was and yet is a royal sport wherever the bird exists. He is considered noble game and, like the deer and the buffalo, has rapidly disappeared from many of his former haunts before the march of civilization. He is now seldom found in his native state except in the larger forests of the great north and northwest, the brush lands of Arkansas and the Indian territory and the jungles of semitropical Florida.

Within the memory of many sportsmen turkey hunting was considered great sport in southern Indiana and Illinois, and the writer, who is "one of the trade," has brought down more than one of the proud birds by the skillful use of his father's ancient, long barreled rifle. The methods of taking the turkey all require the exercise of ingenuity. The bird is timid and regards man as his natural enemy. It is and has been since the turkeys of the country first observed that a man with a gun produced great noise and much slaughter among them impossible to get near enough to render a shot certain of results without approaching the game under cover.

When turkeys were plentiful in the great wooded tracts of the Ohio and the Mississippi valleys, the hunters in the daytime sought for their roosts, which were easily found by means of the fæces. Then he concealed himself within easy range of the place and awaited sunset, when a large flock would approach the place and one by one fly up to the almost horizontal branches on which the birds prefer to roost. A shot at that time would put an end to the sport. The hunter must wait until the last of the flock has mounted the perch and the twilight has so deepened that he can but just fix by his vision the muzzle sight of his rifle in the little nick of the one nearer the breech. If he remains out of sight, he may be able to secure two or even three birds ere the darkness puts an end to his sport. Then he gathers up his game and goes home to return long before the cock crows, for at break of day his turkeys will leave that roost never to return. If he is careful, he may get two more of the flock as a result of his early morning visit.

Then comes another ruse of the hunter, by the skillful exercise of which he may be able to inveigle two or three more of the turkeys to their death. In the wing of each turkey is a hollow bone that can readily be transformed into a whistle, the note of which, when properly blown, very closely resembles the call of a turkey. Not far away and well concealed lies the "daylight murderer's accomplice." As soon after their flight from the perch as the turkeys discover that all has become quiet and the gobblers have mustered up a little courage, they begin calling for the purpose of collecting the remnant of the flock preparatory to a permanent departure from the scene of the massacre. The second hunter softly answers with his whistle, and the chances are great that he will by often responding to the inquiring cry lure the turkey within range of his gun. A sharp report, repeated over and again by the echoing hillsides, a flutter of wings in a death struggle on the ground, and the forest is again wrapped in silence.

After an hour of waiting the hunter sounds his call, then listens for a faint response. If none is heard, he ventures again. A third effort is likely to elicit an answer unless the turkeys have become so terrified by the last shot that by common impulse they have fled precipitately alone or in very small groups. If they have hidden themselves in clumps of bushes or the tops of fallen trees to which the withered foliage is still clinging, the hunter may get another shot.

The third method is to entrap the birds. A strong pen of logs or rails is erected in the wood, and a trench with an easy descent beneath the foundation piece is dug deep enough to admit the largest turkey without crowding. In the trench a little corn is strewn, and the turkeys walk along eating or looking for something to eat as they go until all of them are within the pen. Then they become alarmed and go tearing around the inclosure with their heads erect and chirping as loudly as they can.

They never lower their heads enough to discover that it is as easy for a sensible bird to get out as for a foolish one to get in, and as the pen is securely covered the turkeys remain there until the clever trapper comes and puts a peremptory end to their dire affright. Benjamin Franklin once deplored the fact that the turkey had not been selected as the bird of freedom, but it is probably best that the Yankees did not make this high headed, foolish creature the emblem of their liberty.—Jeweler.

Pain-Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer.
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Made from pure cream of tartar.
Safeguards the food against alum.
Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

MRS. OVERING'S VIEWS.

She was not a person who often gave words to her opinions, being, like Desdemona, "of a spirit still and quiet"; but somehow this afternoon she had been drawn into the old argument, "Can there be love without jealoonusy the part of a man?—man with a big M, as being the pivot around which women's thoughts are continually veering."

Mrs. Overing, the six-months wife, was at home to her friends, and there the discussion began.

"Why, Winifred!" said a beautiful dark woman close by, "you of all people whom we all envy, adored and adoring, what can you know of that grim monster jealousy?"

Winifred Overing gave her a long, quiet look, and then turned her eyes down and played with the suede gloves on her knee.

"The question is," said the dark woman, "the vital question is, How can we keep our husbands without making scenes? Now I maintain that a man rather enjoys his wife making him a jealous scene. I convinces him of her love, and it warns him not to go too far. Look at Cranboro"——

"Don't let us be personal," said Winifred.

"Oh, I don't mind," said Lady Cranboro bodly. "There is Cranboro—he's my slave, and the more I bully him the more he likes it. Now, that is because I would have my own way. Now, you, Winnie, if Gerald Overing did anything naughty, would just mope about and pine away, and he would go from bad to worse."

Mrs. Overing evidently resented the personalities which were being dragged into the conversation, for she would not follow it up—in that strain.

"I think," she said, playing with a thin diamond chian round her neck, "you are all wrong. There can be love without jealousy—at any rate, that would be my sort of love, founded on the rock of mutual self-respect, if that is not too high flown a thing to say."

"Love founded on a rock!" cried Muriel Cranboro; "founders on a good many rocks you mean, dear," and the laugh was against Mrs. Overing.

Winifred was alone on the balcony, waiting Gerald Overing to come back from his work, when the gleam of white struck her eyes. She bent forward and picked up a note lying to her hand. "Fancy my leaving Gerald's letter lying about like this?" she mused "I wonder how I dropped it."

She turned it about, and two words caught her eye. Then she read it through.

When Gerald Overing came in she handed it quietly back to him. He took it, started, and stared at her.

"Good heaven!" he said.

"Yes, Muriel must have dropped it," replied his wife. "No one has seen but I"——

There was a silence. Then he turned on her.

"Well, go on," he said, "abuse me. Of course, I know I deserve it. Don't sit there like a martyr."

"There's nothing to abuse you for that I can see," said the girl composedly. "It's rather a blow, of course, but . . . I suppose if it's happened it's happened. I always thought I was too great a fool to make you happy long. It might have lasted longer certainly—but of course you are safe with me."

"Well, of all the extraordinary women!" said Gerald Overing. He caught her by the shoulders.

"Do you or don't you care?" he asked.

"I must go and dress for dinner," said his wife. She looked fair and young in the twilight, and rather pale. For a moment her husband stood looking into her eyes, and then he pushed her away almost roughly and left her.

In his dressing-room the full meaning of it dawned upon him. "She is a woman in ten thousand," he said. "If she only cared I would never look at another woman again." He was ready early and went to her room, which was across the corridor. No candles were lit, and no French maid was in attendance, but by the bed he saw her lying, as if she had fallen in crossing the room. Lifting her, he saw she had fainted, so he laid her gently on the bed.

"And I thought she did not care!" he said to himself.

When she came back to herself again he was bending over her, heaping her with every fond word he could think of.

"It was nothing, sweet. Only the beginning of a folly. Shall I confess it all, Winnie?"

"No! no! I quite believe you Gerald."

"Still, I think you were jealous," he said tenderly.

The conversation of the afternoon rushed back to her mind.

"No. Not jealous," she said, "only—only"——

"Only what?"

"Only I love you."—(Lady's Realm.

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING
Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware
McKENDREE DOWNHAM,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter

Thanksgiving Proclamation!

THE STATE OF DELAWARE,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

Another year in our history is drawing to a close, a year memorable in annals of war and peace. The hand of the Republic has been lifted to smite the oppressor of a weak and struggling people, longing for the freedom which we enjoy and of which we are so glorious an exponent. Victory has been followed by peace. Deeds of daring, unsurpassed bravery and indomitable courage have demonstrated that the fire of patriotism and heroic sacrifice still burns in the breasts of our people with all the glow of revolutionary days. Sons of all sections responded to the bugle call and forgetting past differences and animosities, stood shoulder to shoulder in the common cause of a united country.

On those who remained at home, bounteous nature has bestowed many favors. We have been permitted to enjoy the broadest measure of prosperity, plenty and happiness, which is the heritage of an enlightened and industrious people. All these blessings come from God, whose hand has guided us in the hour of darkness, uplifted us when we stumbled and protected us through a century of national greatness. It is "The Lord mighty in battle," it is "The Lord of Hosts, wonderful in counsel and excellent in working," who has led us. "Blessed is the Nation whose God is the Lord." It is therefore most fitting that we as a God-fearing people, recognizing our weakness and unworthiness, should in a becoming manner render thanks to God for his great goodness to us in the past year.

Therefore, I, Ebe W. Tunnell, Governor of the State of Delaware, in accordance with our custom, do appoint Thursday, the twenty-fourth day of November, as a day of Thanksgiving, and request that on that day all secular avocations and amusements be laid aside and that we reverently render thanks unto God for his love and care of us in the past and invoke his aid that the coming year may be one of material and moral growth, and that peace, prosperity and contentment may everabide with us.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State of Delaware to be affixed at Dover, this seventh day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety eight and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-third.

SEAL

By the Governor:
EBE W. TUNNELL.
JAMES H. HUGHES, Sec. of State.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., NOV. 19, 1898

WHAT WILL THEY DO?

The highest interest of the citizen should be, not so much the success of his party, as the honor and welfare of his State. We are, or should be, partisans only because we believe the success of our party means the public good.

The Republicans have succeeded in gaining the day in Delaware once more. While their victory is, in one sense, only a partial one, it is nevertheless a victory. The great question now is, what will they do with it? Their former successes have but proven the sure precursors of a swift defeat. The reason for this has been, however, because in their very victory they showed unmistakable signs of incompetency and bad management. Will their victory in '98 prove but a repetition of the past?

The answer lies with the Republicans alone.

A new opportunity has been given them to prove the truth of their promised and pledged reform. Time alone can prove them. Words must not give way for deeds —Dover Index.

We wish that every voter in Delaware could read and ponder the first paragraph above quoted. In those two sentences is enough patriotism to redeem the political good name of our State, if put in practice. Such editorial utterances from all the State papers, being followed up, would drive bribery and election trickery beyond our borders. It would cost the papers nothing to do it, except to make them justly liberal towards their political opponents. Why not do it?

Fellow Republicans, the query of the "Index" is a pertinent one—"What will they do with it?" How shall we answer?

In 1888 we won a victory and elected a United States Senator. New Castle county won a splendid victory in 1890 under the leadership of Senator Higgins but in Kent and Sussex counties the election was lost by the Democrats "manning" the polls acting under the advice of Senator Blackburn who visited the State during the campaign to introduce his Southern tactics. At Laurel there was a riot the day of the election and at other polls such scenes were never witnessed in Delaware before. We won again in 1894 but unprecedented selfishness defeated the election of a Senator, and Mr. R. R. Kenney is the fruit, first, of that selfishness, and, secondly, of the disgraceful scenes in the Kent county canvass of the vote of 1896. Our party is victorious again. To the members of the General Assembly and the party leaders the "Index" query should come in the light of past experience with double force.

WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH IT?

The "Index" most pertinently says: "the answer lies with Republicans alone." The choice of Senator is but one of the many questions to be settled by the party in sixty days. A wise settlement of that question will go far towards settling most satisfactorily all other matters. The new Senator must unite the party or future defeat is invited at once. Fellow Republicans, "What will you do with the victory of Nov. 8th?"

The "Index" adds a warning truth in the last paragraph quoted. This is, indeed, a Republican opportunity and there are pledges to be redeemed. It needs the united action of the party's ablest men to do well all that is needed and has been promised in reform legislation. Let no Republican shirk his share of this work. The "Delawarean" under the caption "Don't Shirk" gives advice and warning that Republicans may well heed. We thank the editors of both the "Index" and the "Delawarean" for their statements of Republican duty, so pleasantly set forth. The "Delawarean" compliments the Republican Party greatly in as much as it calls upon that party to redeem its pledges of reform and to lead in all such legislation, ignoring the fact that its own party has promised in its platforms and convention resolutions for reforms which the Democratic majority in the Senate are under as great obligation to inaugurate as are the Republicans in the House. It looks to Republicans to lead in all these good things, however, which is a great compliment to Republican progressiveness and past sincerity.

The entire editorial from the "Delawarean" may be read with profit and we quote it:

DON'T SHIRK.

"Since the election we have been seeing in print and hearing in conversation statements from the Republican sources about the great reforms the Republican party would accomplish by legislation if in full control of the law-making power of the State.

This will not do. The Republicans should not attempt to shirk their responsibility or to excuse in advance their anticipated failures. They have been loud in their professions and great in their promises. They should now prove their sincerity and good faith by at least trying to do what they have so loudly and so often promised.

The Republicans have no right to assert that nothing can be accomplished in the way of reform legislation, if they are really in favor of it. They have a large majority in the House of Representatives, where most of the important legislation originates. They can pass anything they choose in that body. The Senate is Democratic by one majority, but some of the Democratic Senators are independent men who would not on account of party prejudice defeat measures of public benefit. Nor is there any reason to assume that Governor Tunnell would veto such measures.

Why are our Republican friends so soon beginning to make excuses for what they will not accomplish next winter? Do they expect a factional and personal wrangle over the Senatorship which will monopolize the time of the majority in the Legislature to the entire neglect of proper legislation? Do they expect another exhibition of disgraceful incompetency similar to that afforded by the Republican Legislature of 1895?

Excuses in advance for a failure to try to accomplish something under present conditions will not do. Let them prepare their measures, pass them in the House of Representatives early in the session and do their best to pass them in the Senate. If their measures shall be defeated by unreasonable Democratic opposition and by the solid vote of the Democratic Senators, then it will be time enough to make excuses for a do nothing record. This is no time to shirk their responsibility."

VICIOUSLY PARTISAN.

Every Evening is pursuing a viciously partisan course. It gives after-election kicks at Senator Kenney, the Kent county count-out of '96, and other Democrats, not having the honesty to do it before election; it cried only "Addicksism" the whole campaign and now it is doing all it can openly and covertly to elect Mr. Addicks to the Senate, hoping thereby to defend the Republican party in the future. If it was honest before the election it is viciously partisan now.

But more than that, it would create a race prejudice in Delaware. It argued day after day before Nov. 8th that the Republicans could not carry New Castle county because there were 1500 colored men unregistered in the county. Now it raises the scare crow of "control by negro votes," and makes a per centage between the total Republican vote cast and the total registration of colored men to prove its claim. It knows the comparison is unfair since in the first place not all the colored men registered voted and secondly not all who voted cast a Republican ballot. It knows, moreover, that the average reader does not consider these facts but takes its per centage as a straight statement. This is partisan journalism of the low type and Every Evening cannot defend it. The Democratic Party of Delaware to day owes its majority in the Senate to the votes of colored men if our information is correct. Here is the proof.

Mr. Merritt N. Willits, Republican nominee for the Sixth Senatorial District, had a majority of eight in St. Georges hundred. Mr. Salmon's majority over Mr. Willits was 103, then his majority in Pencader hundred over Mr. Willits was 111. Upon good authority it is said that 57 colored men desiring to vote for Mr. Salmons voted the straight Democratic ticket. This being true Mr. Willits would have three majority and Republicans would control the Senate had the 57 colored men voted for Mr. Willits.

So far as the votes of these and other colored men were individual and personal preferences they were right; so far as exterior influences controlled they were wrong.

But colored men have voted the Democratic ticket for years and the Every Evening in its attempt to stir up race prejudice is engaged in vicious journalism. We had rather not speak so plainly but the truth should be told, and we speak only truth.

THE new General Assembly will begin its session on the third day of January, 1899, and continue in session sixty days, unless it serves longer without joy. It is improbable that the session in any event will hold much, if any, over the time paid for by the State, hence persons contemplating asking legislation should have it ready early in January that it may be considered in committee and duly acted upon. Eleventh hour bills and twelfth hour legislation should have careful scrutiny.

To be entirely relieved of the aches and pains of rheumatism means a great deal, and Hood's Sarsaparilla does it.

LITERARY NOTES.

CENTURY

In the first instalment of his story of the "Merrimac" in the December Century, which is to be an unusually attractive number, Lieut. Hobson lays no claim to having originated the idea of blocking the channel at Santiago. The sinking of the collier had been ordered by Admiral Sampson, but the commanding officer off Santiago had not executed the manoeuver when the flagship arrived, and the working out of the plan, as well as its execution, was intrusted to Lieut. Hobson. The preliminary steps are detailed in this number of the magazine, and in later issues the story of the sinking of the ship and the capture and imprisonment of her crew will be given at first hand. This is the only account of his exploit that Mr. Hobson has written for publication.

KENT COUNTY.

Theodore B. Hoover, the Singer Sewing Machine agent of Dover who skipped recently it is alleged on account of a shortage of $800, in his account with the company, returned to see his wife Thursday of last week and was captured. Hoover was found hiding under the bed. He was released from jail upon bail given Monday.

W. F. Aldrich, a well known citizen of Wyoming, is dangerously ill.

Mary Culbreth, of Dover, Del., was divorced from her husband, H. D. W. Attwood, October 31, 1898, by the Superior Court of Delaware.

Dr. James M. Smith, of Cheswold, the founder of that growing town, was stricken with paralysis and died on Saturday last at noon. He was 62 years old and leaves a wife and large estate. He was president of the Town Board of Cheswold, and was also one of Wm. N. Boggs' bondsmen, for whom he paid several thousand dollars.

Col. Robert Hill, of Smyrna, died on Friday evening, Nov. 11th, at the age of 83. He was one of the best known men in Kent, an honest and upright citizen, and held in the highest esteem by all who knew him. His remains were interred in the Episcopal Cemetery, Smyrna.

Sheriff S. L. Shaw who has held the office of sheriff longer than any man in Delaware is preparing to retire in favor of his successor, the new sheriff elect, John B. Wharton. The law in this State is against a second term in the office of sheriff, but Sheriff Shaw held the position two terms because of the mix-up in the election two years ago. The retiring sheriff will engage in merchandising business at Harrington. Robert S. Downes, who has been deputy sheriff, has been elected clerk of the peace and hence will not leave the county building. Sheriff Wharton is well known all over the State from his connection with the State Fair.

Richabelle Jones was sandbagged in Smyrna on Monday night, and robbed by two men of $16. He was found in an unconscious condition at 11 o'clock, his moans being heard, and a physician was called. Smyrna roughs are suspicioned.

MY MARYLAND.

Mr. Robert Spry Atkinson, of Kent County, who was reported dead last week, is well and he is indignant at the "practical joke."

The pair of blooded beagles presented to ex-President Cleveland by a citizen of Chestertown, are roaming in the swamps of New Jersey, the result of his first hunt with them.

Louis Stam of Chestertown and Emory Downey of Rock Hall set out sailing to Havana in a catboat. The storm of Thursday Nov. 10th, struck them off the mouth of the Potomac river and the little craft lies wrecked on Kent Island,

The chestnut crop will aggregate $20,000 in value to the gatherers of Garrett county.

The syndicate organized to develop the gold fields of Cecil county has purchased 3500 acres of land there and will at once build crushing and smelting works.

Col. John Walter Smith is already being spoken of for the democratic nomination for Govenor next year. Col. Smith's splendid victory in the First District gives him the lead over other competitors. He would undoubtly make a strong candidate.

—Mr. S. Emlin Massey has returned from a hunting trip of a fortnight in Sussex county, Va. He accompanied Mr. Harry Shepherd, of Sassafras, Md. and they were the guests of Mr. W. S. Allee, of Waverly, Mr. Shepherd's father-in-law. Mr. Massey brought home a pair of fine antlers and other game as an evidence of the success of the hunting over two counties. He brought also a number of amusing stories and interesting descriptions of the country. He and Mr. Allee talked Republican election returns for the benefit of Mr. Shepherd and the latter's two brothers-in-law, they "not being in it on Nov. 8th. Messrs Shepherd and Massey went by way of Norfolk and returned through Richmond and Washington, "doing" 'all those cities."

THE VOTE IN MARYLAND.

The table below shows that in the Congressional election of Nov. 8th the Republicans carried the State of Maryland, outside of the city of Baltimore, by 6,550. The vote of the two parties is as follows:

Counties	Rep.	Dem.
Allegany	4702	2514
Anne Arundel	3396	2836
Baltimore county	5968	6526
Calvert	1189	761
Caroline	1503	1462
Carroll	3245	2843
Cecil	2458	2285
Charles	2166	1083
Dorchester	2600	2559
Frederick	5478	4317
Garrett	Maj. 400	....
Harford	2597	2687
Howard	1288	1642
Kent	2092	2029
Montgomery	2793	2662
Prince George's	2825	2305
Queen Anne's	1628	2150
Somerset	2077	2180
St. Mary's	2006	1285
Talbot	1891	1609
Washington	4641	3923
Wicomico	2165	2269
Worcester	1618	2273
Total county vote	60,726	54,167
Baltimore city vote.	42,857	43,400
1898—Total State	103,583	97,567
1895—Lowndes		124,936
Hurst		106,169
1896—McKinley		136,978
Bryan		104,645

VOTE OF THE FIRST CONGRESS DISTRICT.

Congress' 1896.

Counties	Jackson, R.	Smith, D.	Swann, P.	Willis, I. D.
Caroline	1563	1462	177	108
Dorchester	2600	2559	206	94
Kent	2092	2026	97	19
Queen Anne	1628	2150	171	61
Somerset	2077	2180	368	10
Talbot	1891	1609	119	241
Wicomico	2165	2269	307	18
Worcester	1618	2243	339	19
Totals	15574	16498	1784	570

1898—Smith's plurality, 924.
1896—Barber, Rep. 17,969
1896—Miles, Dem. 17,394
Barber's plurality 575

License having won in Cecil county at the recent election applicants for license are numerous are busy getting signers. There will probably be one hotel licensed at Warwick and one at Cecilton—two only to the First District is the law.

The young men of Chesepeake City and Bohemia Manor will hold their tournment near the former this afternoon. The prizes are a set of single harness, lop robe, and blanket.

Mrs. Clarence Hodson died at her residence, in Baltimore, on Monday evening. She was a daughter of George P. Payne of Snow Hill.

Unclaimed Letters.

A list of unclaimed letters remaining in the Middletown post-office which can be had by saying they are advertised: Sheridan Allcome. Ediod Thos. Brnon, Caroline Reece, James Callin, Lumie Caillad, Noah Jamison(card) Joe Kohn, Annie Monrow, Lizzie Maiker, J. W. Roberts, R. B. & J. G. Stevens, Welter Spicer, Edward Wilson.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Nov. 14, 1898.

Wanamaker's Christmas Toy Stores Are Ready

That is announcement enough to make every child-heart beat quicker. And the man or woman who is too staid to enjoy Christmas liveliness, even much of the noise of it, is a misanthrope to be afraid of.

Well on to a third of an acre of the always-new old Toy Store in the Basement—here still are to be found the aristocracy of doll-dom and the musical instruments, and —but come and see.

On the Fourth Floor surely more than half an acre of toy store—bigger, brighter than ever.

The donkey is life-size, and in bray and complacency, would do credit to his kind in Egypt. $50. The camel has gravity enough to offset but not upset the monkeys on his back. The cylinder printing press is run by hot-air motor—turns out real work—the outfit is $3.

There are more steamships here than Uncle Sam owns—and with guns and turrets and marines—oh, Spain! beware! Real electric motor keeps endless machinery on the spin. There are trolley cars, in all but the current—with tracks and overhead wires. What fun the toy chief must have gathering all these funny things from the Thuringia Forest, from Vienna, from Paris! His Christmas started away last summer. Yours and ours starts now.

"Trivial talk!" Oh, ye shriveled heart! Be young again! Be human, and happy.

Women's Wraps Coats. Five dollars. The fabric is black diagonal cheviot and the making has been an eye-opening surprise to several experts who have seen the garments. Stylish? Certainly; and why not? They are spick and span new goods —of course the latest pattern was as easily used as any. Fly front, round corners notched collar and revers; hip pockets; open bound seams. $5.

At $7.50—Black Kersey fly front Coats; inlaid velvet collar; new dart sleeve, tailor back, lap seams, hip pockets with flaps. Lined throughout with satin rhadame.

At $10—Strikingly stylish black Kersey Coats; notched collar and revers; front and back strap finished; new darted sleeves; hip pockets, and the garments lined throughout with black silk.

But Capes are wonderfully popular this fall—Paris put the notion in your heads, and we gathered ideas—and capes—there and here.

At $9—Black Astrakhan cloth Capes with hood; full sweep; plaited back; high rolling collar; cape lined with black satin rhadame, the hood with black and white plaid silk.

At $7.50—Black Kersey Capes, braided to give flounce effect; wide facing of black satin rhadame. Deep collar.

At $5—Black cloth Capes, full sweep; plaited back; high rolling collar, trimmed with a touch of braid and beads; collar and front edge with thibet fur.

Overcoats for Men The weather suggests that heavy overcoats should be in readiness. They are here—a splendid gathering of the best made garments we know of.

All-wool Kersey Overcoats at $10.
With top and sleeves satin-lined, $12.
Frieze Overcoats, half satin-lined, $15.
Oxford Melton Overcoats, silk-lined, $25.

Bed Clothing Folks who have helped at quilting bees and know how cotton is put in a quilt may sometimes wonder how down quilts are made, so easily is the down blown helter-skelter. The secret? The quilting is done first and the down is blown in afterward by compressed air—of course, it requires know-how to distribute it evenly all over.

Pure inodorous downs—
Best sateens and silks.
These prices—

Sateen Down Quilts, $3.75 and $5 each.
China Silk Down Quilts, $8 and $10 each.

John Wanamaker.

ADAIR & CO.

217 MARKET ST.,
WILMINGTON, DEL.
Cheapest place in the State for
FURNITURE
Morris Chairs with cushions from $2.78up.
PARLOR SUITS from $10 Up.
and evorything else in proportion. Call and our goods and get prices.

ARE YOU BANKRUPT in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so,
NEVER DESPAIR
Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases.
Tutt's Liver Pills
an absolute cure.

Read the Tanscript

THE POLICY OF THIS STORE.

Buying for Spot Cash, selling for Cash, giving our patrons the benefit of all our under price purchases, cheerfully refunding money or exchanging goods when purchases are not satisfactory. Our determination to sell all goods lower than other dealers do, all go toward making the rapidly increasing business of this store, its steady growth and great oppularity.

Ladies' Coats and Capes.

Ladies' Tailor Made Coats of Kersey, Black and Colors, double breasted, box or shield shape fronts, $4.75.

Well tailored Coats of Washington Mills Kersey, lined throughout—including sleeves—with satin, strap seams, heavily stitched, $9.75.

Fine Plush Capes, 30 inches long, full sweep, lined with silk, some plain and others beautifully embroidered and edged with, fur, worth $15.00, we mark them $10.00.

Fine Plush Capes, 27 inches long, full sweep, lined with Italian cloth, plain edged and fur; a great bargain, $7.50.

Boys' Clothing.

We have the most Complete Stock of Boys' Wear, our aim is to sell only the Best Clothing for the Lowest money. We have No room for trash.

One hundred Boys' Suits, consisting of Fine All Wool Suits, some with deep sailor collars, and made to sell at $4.00, but here they go at $2.47.

Men's Fine All Wool Suits, in single and double breasted brown and black Cheviots, tailoring equal to the finest suits, $5.00

Men's Fine Blue and Black Melton, Kersey and Chinchilla Overcoats, heavy satin sleeve lining, equal to made to measure garments that would cost $25.00 here $10.00

QUALITY. SHOES. STYLE.

Shoes for Ladies' and Children's wear—Good Shoes and Cheaper Shoes than any other store in the state. You will always find here Shoes of the best make, perfect fitting, latest styles and good quality. These are points of merits always found in those purchased at Messick's.

At 90 Cents—Misses' and Children's Shoes and little Boys' Shoes, in Kid and Box Calf, lace and button, worth $1.25.

At $1.25—Boys' and Youth's Shoes, heels and spring heels, sizes 13 to 5½, worth $1.75.

At $1.00—Ladies' Comfort Shoes, in lace the $1.25 kind.

Men's Fine hand Sewed Custom Made Shoes, Winter Russet, Patent Leather, Enamel and Box Calf, usually $5.00, here $3.00

WORTHY UNDERWEAR

All Underwear bought here carries with it the assurance of fit, wear and warmth.

Women's Fine White Merino Vests and Pants. Ribbed Jersey-fitting Vests, have gussed sleeves and are silk trimmed. Pants are made on French bands, buttoned at side, 39 cents the garment, 50c at most stores.

Woman's Half Worsted Vests and Pants, ribbed Jersey-fitting Unshrinkable Pants, finished on French bands to button at side, 39cents the garment, you'll pay $1 for garments no better.

Women's Pure Natural and White Anstralian Lambs' Wool Vests and Pants, extra good quality, 95 cents the garment, worth $1.25.

Men's Fleeced Lined Shirts and, Drawers, finished with double cuffs and pearl buttons, all seams twin needle stitched, 45cents extra value.

Men's Fine Wool Black Fleeced Lined Shirts and Drawers, carefully made and finished. 75 cents the garment, most stores charge $1.00

Men's Fine Natural Australian Lambs' Wool Shirts and Drawers, especially soft and warm and durable, $1.25 the garment.

Children's Natural Merino Vests and Pants, all sizes, 26 to 32 25 cents each.

Very Special

Items mentioned below on sale at these prices until November 24th. None sold to dealers.

100 pairs Gray Blankets, full 10-4, extra heavy cotton, blue and red borders, soft and fleecy, value 50c, for this sales 14 1-2 cents each.

Clothes Wringers—The Challenge Clothes Wringer, wood frame, family size, rollers 10x1¾, new steel pressure spring and drop apron, extra heavy galvanized clamps, and heavy reliable cog wheels, for this sale 94 cents. At most stores you'll pay $2.00,

100 dozen Fine Full Pint Tumblers, some fancy banded, for this sale 1 cent each.

100 dozen Large Size Berry or Sauce Dishes, of high grade Crystal Glass, new and attractive designs, extra deep, all new patterns, for this sale 1 cent each, the five cent kind.

J. B. MESSICK.

Cheap! CHEAPER THAN EVER

8 bars of Oline Soap	25 cents.
Pic-nic Hams	8 cents per lb.
Salt Pork	7½ cents by the whole
Good Coffee	10 cents per lb.
Good Brooms	10 cents each
3 lbs. Good Steak	25cts
Stewing Beef	5 & 6 cts per lb
Roasts	8 & 10 cents per lb.
12½ lbs. Best Flour	29cts.
12½ lbs. Good Flour	24cts.

Other Goods in Proportion.

H. DeVALINGER

MIDDLETOWN - - DELAWARE

HARRISON'S NURSERIES.

When you want Peach Trees grown from "Natural Tennessee Peach Seed," on land that has not been PEACHED Guaranteed free from any taint of disease, and a general assortment of Plum, Apple, Pear, Asparagus Roots and Strawberry Plants.

Write us. All Nursery Stock will be fumigated before leaving the Nursery. Personal inspection solicited.

CATALOGUE FREE.

J. G. Harrison & Sons,
BERLIN, MD

24sep8m

MARVELS OF
Marvelous Prices!

L. Berney & Co.'s Closing-Out Sale.

In less than two months we have to have every Counter, every Table, every Shelf clear of whatever there is on it. Not a Dollar's worth can be left by that time. It must be done and there MUST BE MONEY LOST TO DO IT.

The greatness of this great sale is a widespread fact. The greatness of the great Bargains that have been carried away by the thousand and told to others have heralded forth the marvelous price reductions to all sections of Wilmington and Delaware, and with the close of each day it grows grander and more wonderful in incredible underprices.

Men's Suits.

All-wool Fancy Cheviot Suits for Men, durably made and trimmed; orginally $5, now $3.62

$7 and $7.50 Suits of Black Cheviot and Cassimeres, splendidly gotten up; well worth the original price; all cut down to $4.75

$8 and $9 Suits, made from all-wool cheviots, shapely, stylish and seasonable, in all new styles, single or double-breasted coats, cut for this sale to $5.80

$12 and $13.50 Suits, made of Imported Worsteds and Cheviots, cut in latest fashions, and made for the very finest trade, unsparingly dropped to $7.48

$15 and $16 Suits of Superfine Fancy Cheviots and Worsteds, handsome in every detail; the greatest bargains ever offered; down for final closing to $9.85

$18 and $20 Suits, a strictly high grade line of desirable materials. The assortment embraces every new style and cut of patterns; all wonderful bargains; the chance of a lifetime to buy them at $11.48

$22 and $24 Suits. The finest American and foreign fabriccs, all new, dependable goods; the perfection of make and finish; to make a clean sweep they go for $14.75

There's no check to the mighty outpouring of unparelled bargains, but hour by hour this is a scene of interest and enthusiasm never equaled in the record of clothing selling. One underprice marvel succeeds another and every article is new. Every article is choice. Every article is the latest in style, guaranteed in quality and guaranteed the best in every way. Now is the time to make your selections.

Get Here this Very Day

Men's Pants.

$1.50 Men's made extra strong heavy working pants. Cut for this sale to.. 85c

$2.25 and $2.50 Men's Pants; made from good serviceable materiales in dress and stylish patterns. Without exception slashed to $1.75

$3 and $4 Men's Pant, will hold their shade and wear splendidly; great values at original prices, Marvelous bargains at $2.12

$4.50 and $5.00 men's all-wool pants made from elegant and choice materials stripes, plaids, etc. Most wondrous bargains ever offered for $2.85

$6.00 men's striped all-wool worsted pants Fine tailor made, custom fitting. Hundreds to select from. Mammoth sale price $3.35

$7.00 men's extra fine pants. Highest grade of woolens, all stylish patterns. Slashed to the unheard-of price.... $4.62

Men's Overcoats.

$7.50 Overcoats, strongly made from honest materials, all good serviceable garments, cut to $4.75

$8 and $9 Overcoats, made from Beavers, Meltons, Heavy Coverts, Heavy Cassimeres, cut regulation length, trimmed with good heavy linings, velvet collar, etc., marked down to $5.98

$10, $12 and $13.50 Overcoats, made from black, blue and brown Kerseys, Meltons and Beavers, trimmed with double warp linings, elegantly tailored, slashed to $7.48

$15 and $18 Overcoats, made from choicest fabrics, highest grade body linings, some Cassimere lined with satin tops, all silk sleeve linings; cut down to..... $9.90

$20 and $22 Overcoats, made from handsome, well-wearing materials, patent Beavers, Kerseys, Chinchillas, Boucles, etc., well trimmed, different styles body linings satin sleeves; marked to $11.65

$24 and $25 Overcoats, in newest and most fashionable materials, made by expert tailors, all with the very best quality of body and sleeve linings, silk velvet collars, marked to $14.75

ALL OUR FIXTURES FOR SALE.

LOUIS BERNEY & CO

FORMERLY HAMBURGERS.

220 and 222 Market Street,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD. A REMARKABLE SCIENTIFIC AND WONDERFUL SCIENCE.
"SOLAR BIOLOGY."
THE ONLY TRUE SCIENCE BY WHICH YOUR FUTURE CAN TRULY AND ACCURATELY BE FORETOLD.

ZARAH, the world-renowned Egyptian Astrologer, who has been creating such astonishment throughout Europe for the past five years, will give a truthful, accurate, planet horoscope delineation of your life. He will give your personal appearance, disposition, character, ability, taste, probable length of life, possible accidents, advice and suggestions on love affairs, marriage, friends, enemies, speculation, business matters, etc.

RICHES TO BE OR NOT TO BE. You can inform yourself thoroughly on this and on any other questions of your past, present and future life.

A SINGLE ANSWER MAY LEAD YOU TO MAKE THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS. Send 10 cents and give exact date of birth and I will immediately return you a truthful horoscope reading of your life, and prove it to be all true by yourself. I make this offer as a test trial. All communications strictly confidential. Address

ZARAH the ASTROLOGER, Lock Box 403, Philadelphia, Pa.

From PRESS:—"Zarah the Astrologer is certainly astonishing thousands. His wonderful predictions and tests are based upon indisputable and scientific influence."

Lieut. Hobson

The Hero of the "Merrimac,"
Will tell his wonderful story in three numbers of
THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

This will be a full account of the sinking of the "Merrimac" at Santiago, and the experiences of the writer and his men in Spanish prisons. It will be read by every American in the land. This is only one of many richly illustrated personal narratives in THE CENTURY'S new Spanish War Series. *These men will write for no other magazine.* In the November CENTURY begins

CAPTAIN SIGSBEE'S STORY
Of the Destruction of the "MAINE,"

the arrival in Havana harbor, the insults to her captain, the explosion and wreck. The whole story of the destruction of Cervera's fleet will be told by Admirals Sampson and Schley, Captain "Bob" Evans, Captain Taylor, and others.

If you do not take THE CENTURY in 1899, you will miss the greatest reading of the year. The November number begins the volume and has the opening chapters of a splendidly illustrated life of Alexander the Great, and of Marion Crawford's great historical novel of the Crusades. Lieut. Hobson's articles begin in the December number. $4.00 a year.

THE CENTURY CO.,
Union Square, New York.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.

SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. *Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations.* At Druggists, or send 4c in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq. Phila. Pa.

Sold by all Local Druggists.

ST. NICHOLAS MAGAZINE

CONDUCTED BY MARY MAPES DODGE

This magazine for boys and girls is without a rival in its field. The features for the coming year will gain for it a host of new friends. A few leading attractions are:

A New Henty story,
THE SOLE SURVIVORS.
By G. A. Henty.
This is a tale of American history, by the favorite story-teller of American and English boys.

TRINITY BELLS,
By Amelia E. Barr.
A delightful historical romance for girls, dealing with life in Old New York, and written by one of the most spirited and conscientious American authors.

A STORY FOR GIRLS,
By Laura E. Richards.
No writer is more welcome to the young folk of to day than the author of "Captain January," and this is one of her best efforts.

BRIGHT SIDES OF HISTOY,
By. E. H. House.
A series of amusing episodes of history, ancient and modern, told in an entertaining way. It will awaken a new interest in this important branch of study.

Mrs. C. D. Sigsbee, the wife of the captain of the battle-ship Maine, will write about **"Pets Afloat."**

Also contributions from **Mrs. Burton Harrison, Clara Morris, Gelett Burgess, Lloyd Osbourne, Lt. Endicott, Poultney Bigelow, Lt. Peary**, etc., etc.

Every household with children should have St. Nicholas.

$3.00 a Year. 25 cents a number
THE CENTURY CO., NEW YORK

J. C. BAKER.
Florist and Decorator,
Phone 66, Lock Box 126,
DOVER, - - DELAWARE.
Choice Cut Flowers, Floral Designs and Wedding Decorations
Furnished at short notice.
Mail and telephone orders promptly attended to. feb.12-1y

The Middletown Transcript

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., NOV. 19, 1898

THE CHURCHES IN MIDDLETOWN.

Bethesda M. E. Church.—Rev. Isaac L. Wood, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 2 p. m., A. G. Cox, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, every Thursday evening, 7.30 o'clock. Junior Epworth League and Epworth Cadets every Friday night at 7 o'clock. Young Ladies' Mission Circle, Monday nights at Parsonage. Women's Foreign Missionary Society, first Friday night of each month. Women's Home Missionary Society, first Thursday night of each month. Mite Society, first Saturday night of each month. Official Board meeting first Friday afternoon of each month at 2.30 o'clock.

Forest Presbyterian Church.—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10.30 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening at 7.30. Sabbath School will be held every Sabbath morning at 9.15 o'clock, H. C. Ellison, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Young People's Society Christian Endeavor meets every Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock. Junior Society Christian Endeavor every Sunday after noon at 3 o'clock.

Services at Armstrong's Chapel the first Sabbath of each month at 3 p. m.

St. Anne's Protestant Episcopal Church.—Rev. Wm. J. Wilkie, Rector. Holy Communion on the first Sunday in the month at 10.30 a. m. On all other Sundays at 7.30 a. m. Divine services every Sunday at 10.30 a. m., and 30 p. m. Morning Prayer and Litany every Wednesday and Friday at 10 a. m. Evening Prayer on Friday at 3.30 p. m. On all Holy Days service at 10 a. m., and 3.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. Adult Bible Class at 3.45 p. m. The Guild meets every Thursday at 2 p. m., the Ladies on the first and third Fridays of each month at 2 p. m., the Boys' Club on Friday evenings at 7.30 and the Junior Auxiliary on Saturdays at 3 p. m.

Local News.

Every body uses Bragdon's Poultry Remedy, it cures; 25 cents.

—Remember that J. F. McWhorter & Son have a full line of carriages and agricultural Implements on hand

—Supper in the Opera House Thanksgiving evening.

—If you are going out of town for an outing leave your address at The Transcipt office and the paper will follow you. It is the only way to keep posted on town affairs.

—FOR SALE—2 double heaters cheap.
J. C. PARKER.

—Make a note of the sale Dec. 7th, on the farm of the late Henry A. Nowland. Consult advertisement.

—The Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor of Forest Presbyterian Church meets every Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody.

—Every business man—no matter in what capacity—should use printed stationery, such as note heads, envelopes, bill heads, statements, etc. It costs but a trifle in advance of the plain paper. Let us do your printing.

—Beware of picture agents, as I have no agent, please bring or send all work to my studio. Crayons, Pastels and Water colors. Henri Trinklere.

—The Christian Endeavor and Epworth League as usual to-morrow evening at 6.45. Mr. George Wilson leads at the latter meeting.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.—Dr. W. E. Barnard Surgeon Dentist, office same location, opposite the post office. All operations pertaining to dentistry guaranteed. Odontunder and Gas for painless extracting.

—Do you want the "best farm wagon made?" If so, buy the Milburn. Do you want to double the profits from your cows? If so, buy the American Separator. The above are for sale by
J. F. McWHORTER & SON

—The Gentlemen's Social Card Club has elected new officers: Jos. Biggs, president; Chas. Derrickson, vice president; C. R. Clayton, secretary and treasurer. The club is flourishing in its new quarters in the "Transcript building."

—The new State and county officers elected last week do not, under the new constitution, go into office until the first Tuesday in January.

—The long looked for and much talked of gunning season for rabbits and partridges opened on Tuesday. Gunners were out in a full force and much game was slain. It is said that rabbits were never more plentiful in this section and the season promises to be especially good. Our local sportsmen are almost a unit in the use of smokeless powder and no up-to date hunter cares to use the old fashioned variety.

—In the United States District Court at Wilmington, on Tuesday, Guiseppe Speciali and Michael Costello, who pleaded guilty to counterfeiting small coins, were sentenced to 18 and 15 months' imprisonment respectively in the Trenton (N. J.) penitentiary, and a fine of $1000 each. Speciali and Costello claim that the counterfeiting which was done at Dinah's Corner near Dover, was done by another man who has escaped. They simply allowed him the use of the cellar.

—The Bethesda Methodist Episcopal and the Forest Presbyterian Churches will hold a union Thanksgiving service on next Thursday morning, November 24th, at 10.30 o'clock. The service will be held in the Forest Presbyterian church, and the Rev. I. L. Wood, L. L. D., pastor of the Bethesda Methodest Episcopal church, will preach the sermon. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

—The date of the trial of Mrs. Cordelia Botkin, charged with murdering Mrs. J. D. Deane and Mrs. J. P. Dunning, of Dover, has been set for December 5. The trial will take place in San Francisco. The indictment charging Mrs. Botkin with murder was read to her last Saturday. She pleaded not guilty. Attorney General White will accompany the thirteen witnesses, starting for San Francisco Nov. 30th. Mr. J. P. Dunning is one of the witnesses. Of the trip he said: It will be frightfully unpleasant and I shall be put in a bad light, I know, but I'll show that female fiend up without any mercy."

—The entertainment given by Prof. S. T. Ford on Monday evening in the Opera House was a delight to every one of his audience, and a more select and appreciative audience has not assembled in the hall for years. All of Prof. Ford's entertainments are refined and he has the faculty for bringing out all the humor and wit in a good story. He is up to date in the Dewey—Hobson—Schley—Sampson songs and stories, his voice having remarkable compass in song which he uses to illustrate so ludicously the style of "the modern New York choir, not a Middletown choir, of course." Prof. Ford is unapproachable in the negro dialect, and not a few eyes were dimmed at the pathetic side of the negro character as portrayed on Monday evening while the ludicrious was brought out to perfection in the "sermon," "Old Mother Hubbard, etc." being the text. It has been fifteen years since Prof. Ford was here and his friends of ye olden times missed from his program such selections as "How Ruby played the piano," "Farewell Brother Watkins, oh," "The New Church Organ," etc. The professor recites now much of his own production. The only disappointment in the entertainment was the size of the audience. The receipts were $24.00. The Y. M. C. A. made nothing.

—FOR SALE—2 double heaters cheap.
S. C. PARKER.

—The five committee rooms in the third floor of the State House have been handsomely repapered and are being put in order for the coming session. The new furniture for the House and Senate is expected December 1st.

—Deputy Sheriff George L. Townsend lost from his pocket about $30.00 on his official rounds near Middletown Tuesday morning. He believed he located the loss but the colored folks denied any knowledge Subsequently Squire Reynolds spotted the the man making purchases at Messick's store and recovered part of the money.

—Messrs. T. H. Pennock and & Co., of Wilmington, open to-day the store recently vacated by Jos. C. Jolls, showing a large line of ready-made clothing and gent's furnishing goods. Mr. Thos. E. Hurn is manager.

—Read the advertisment of the closing out sale of L. Barney & Co. of Wilmington in this issue. They know they offer great inducements to buyers of clothing.

—Miss Anne Bayard, second daughter of of the late Ths. F. Bayard, died of consumption this week in Algiers where she went for her health. She was accompanied by her youngest brother, Philip Bayard.

—The Grand Lodge of Delaware Odd Fellows met this week. There are 36 lodges and 2603 members. For relief there was paid out $14,351 during the year.

—Middletown is to have a series of entertainments. The Century club, the young men of the Y. M. C. A. and several church societies are booked. Watson's Minstrels are to be at the Opera House on Nov. 26, and Guy Brothers are coming later, and the Teachers' Institute for Nov. 30 and Dec. 1st and 2nd offers a first class programe. The talent for the three counties and expenses will cost nearly $1500. Hon. Wallace Bruce Will Carlton, the poet, and Lovetts Boston Stars are evening drawing cards. Such talent should fill the Opera House to the doors and gladden the heart of Supt. Smith.

—The First and Second Battalions of the First Delaware Regiment were mustered out in Wilminglon Wednesday, receiving $38,000 pay. About 30 of the soldiers will enlist in the regular army. The following Middletown "boys" have returned: W. M. Holten, S. R. Warren, F. D. Suydam R. L. Johnson, and Mr. Franklin.

—For Sale—Set of harness used only 6 weeks. Sold cheap. Inquire at TRANSCRIPT office.

PERSONALITIES

Little Lines About Men and Women and What They Are Doing

—Mrs. Henrietta Parvis and Miss Mabel Parvis attended Wednesday the wedding of Miss Neva Lamb Parvis, who has frequently visited her cousins in Middletown, and is well known here and Mr. Alden B. Richardson, son of Harry A. Richardson, all of Dover. The wedding was at 2 in the afternoon. The bride was attired in a gown of white organdy over white taffaety silk The maid of honor Miss Mary DuHamel Register, of Philadelphia, wore white organdy over blue silk and Miss Bessie Murray of Wilmington, organist, was attired in flowered silk. The groom and best man wore frock coats. The bride's traveling suit was of green broad cloth, tailor made. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson took Norfolk express north for bridal trip.

—Hon. John H. Hoffecker, Delaware's new Representative in Congress, was in town on Saturday to pay his respects to the memory of Mr. N. Willits. He was a most welcome visitor at the TRANSCRIPT office and leaves his party's success and personal victory with as great modesty as any Delaware Republican could under the circumstances.

—Register Calvin W. Crossan was in town on Tuesday, looking not a day older than ten years ago when service with him in the General Assembly brings pleasant personal memories.

—Mayor Malster of Baltimore, who has been in poor health for some time, has gone to St. Augustine Florida. Mrs. Malster accompanied. Their address is the Hotel Ponce de Leon.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mendinhall are established in their Wilmington home, Mr. Mendinhall's headquaters having been changed from New York to Philadelphia at his request that he might reside in his home city.

Miss Elizabeth Parker has been the guest this week of Miss Shepherd, of Camden Del.

—Miss. Helen Covington has returned from a visit with friends in Kent county, Md.

—Mrs. Martha Barnard and Miss Hattie, who have been spending some months in town, returned to Cheswold on Wednesday.

—Miss Viola Ennis returned yesterday from a visit with friends in Philadelphia.

—The Chistian Endeavor Society of Forest Prysbyterian Church was represented at the State Convention held in Central Presbyterian Church, Wilmington, this week by Misses Myrtle Houston and Mary Rothwell and Mr. Walter Basten.

—Mrs. Sarah Houston spent Sunday with friends in Wilmington.

—Mr. Vansant, of Wilmington, was an over Sunday guest at Mr. Alfred Green's

—Mr. Jack F. Metten, Newport News, Va., is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Metten at Fieldsboro.

—Mrs. Letitia Goldsborough, of Philadelphia, visited her sister, Mrs. Henry Clayton this week.

—Mrs. J. A. Suydam Miss Estella Suydam and Mr. Frank Suydam, late of the First Delaware Volunteers, are visiting friends in Burlington, New Jersey.

—The engagement of Miss Edna Cazier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cazier, of Kirkwood, to Mr. William Gilmore, Philadelphia, has been announced.

—Mr. W. E. Evans, who has been confined to his bed this week, is improving, and was able to sit up yesterday.

—Mrs. Margaret Benson, Mrs. E. J. Muhllhausen, and Master Dunbar Benson Muhllhausen, of Wilmington, are guests of Mrs. J. H. Emerson.

"I was troubled with a dry hacking cough and was very weak. As I read of the cures made by Hood's Sarsaparilla I decided to give it a trial. When I had taken one bottle I began to feel stronger and my cough was better. I took three bottles and was cured." GEORGE W. BENNUM, Coolspring, Delaware.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c. by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores By mail 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

MR. HORATIO NELSON WILLITS.

There are few communities where there are more respected and beloved old gentlemen, the active business men of a generation ago, and the gentle and sweet-faced help-meets, the fair and loving brides of two generations past, than in and around Middletown. But during the past two years many corner and cozy chairs have been vacated, death has claimed the fathers and mothers, the grandsires and grand'ams. Only last week the good Father Davis whose life of great activity and usefulness had covered the whole of the present century lacking two or three years, was gathered home. In a few days (Wednesday, Nov. 9) the venerable father of Mr. Merritt N. Willits, one of the most prominent citizens and farmers of St. Georges hundred, passed over the silent river. Thus the cruel hand of time marks out the changes, it being but a few years ago since the subject of this brief notice, was an active force in the busy life around, him.

Horatio Nelson Willits was born Dec. 15, 1809 at Little Egg Harbor, Burlington County, now Ocean County, New Jersey. His ancestors were English, and as far as can be authentically traced they located at Hempstead, Long Island in 1657. Mr. Willits' parents were Orthodox Friends. At the age of fifteen he left his parental home and became an apprentice to his uncle, Joseph B. Willits. After serving his time he entered into partnership with his brother-in-law Allen R. Pharo; their plan being to purchase land, on which to build houses for sale. They built many large structures in Philadelphia, among them the "Asylum for the Blind and "Friends Meeting House" at Sixth and Noble streets. They were very successful. Mr. Willits retired from the co-partnership in 1840. In 1842 he became largely engaged in manufacture of umbrellas in Baltimore, Md., from which business he retired in 1844. He moved in 1845 to Middletown, Del, and engaged in farming, where he erected the dwelling which he so long occupied. Mr. Willits retired from farming in 1850 but still continued in active business. He was one of the organizers and first directors of the New Castle County National Bank. He occupied the same position with respect to the Cantwell Insurance Company of Odessa remaining in both corporations until 1893 and serving with great faithfulness and fidelity. In 1872 Mr. Willits was the treasurer, and one of the promoters of St. Annes Episcopal church built in Middletown and also was the most active in the re-building of the church which was destroyed by fire in 1882. For many years he was engaged in buying and shipping peaches with Mr. John W. Jolls as partner. In 1888 he extended his peach interests by engaging in the evaporating business thereby giving employment to a large number of persons In 1850 he became a vestryman of St. Anne's Episcopal church near Middletown, having already been for a number of years a member thereof. His influence in the vestry soon secured for him a position of responsibility. April the 15th, 1871 he was made Jr. Warden, his Senior being the late Benjman Gibbs and on the latter's death in 1881 he was elected Sr. Warden which position he occupied until the time of his death. In temperment Mr. Willits was a nervously active man, never satisfied unless occupied with some business project. He had little thought of himself, and from this disposition he undermined his health to such an extent that even his iron constitution could not resist successive attacks of disease with which he was visited.

Mr. M N. Willits is the only child reaching maturity, and the home of the son has been the home of the parents for several years, father and son being companions and confidants. On Saturday afternoon last all that was mortal of this honored citizen and beloved friend was committed to mother earth in old St. Annes Cemetery. Bishop Coleman and Rev. W. J. Wilkie, rector, officiated. The pall bearers were Messrs. John C. Corbitt, Joshua Clayton, Jr., Joseph L. Gibson, George W. Lockwood, John W. Jolls and F. H. Clothier.

—FOR SALE—2 double heaters cheap.
J. C. PARKER.

Church Festivals.

—Thanksgiving week offers many opportunities for social festivities and a variety. The Ladies Mite Society of the Middletown M. E. Church announce by bills, "the handsomest posted in the town for a year", a rare treat at the Opera House Thanksgiving evening a Tom Thumb Wedding, an Old Folks Concert and a Supper. Admission 25 cents. Preformance at 7.30.

In Odessa Hall for benefit of the M. E. Church will be given a Musicale on Thanksgiving evening with Miss Mazie H. Townsend and the Wilmington Temple Quartette as the leading attractions. Miss Townsend is always a favorite. Miss Florence Guilsleave, of Camden, also sings. Admission 25 cents.

An Oyster and Poultry Supper at Earleville Nov. 23, 24, and 25, for benefit of St Paul's Church, is another attraction.

To-night in Sassafras Hall the public school children entertain; admission ½ cent a pound; refreshments free.

The Supper and Festival at Kirkwood continues over to-night for benefit of M. E. Church.

Trinity A. M. E. Church Middletown, on thanksgiving night gives an "Entertainment in National Colors" and supper, admission 10 cents, supper and admission 25 cents.

Posters printed at the TRANSCRIPT office in the best style make announcement of the several entertainments to the public.

SUSSEX COUNTY.

Edward W. Adams, a prominent citizen of Sussex and former member of the Levy Court of that county, died at Bridgeville, Wednesday last. He was the owner of considerable land and largely engaged in the lumber business.

Strange stories are being told about the homestead of James M. Gordy, who was hanged for the murder of his wife on June 11, 1897, at Georgetown. According to these stories the place is haunted. John P. Morris, the present occupant of the house, has advertised his farming utensils for sale, saying it is not safe for his wife and children to stay there at nights during his absence. Many queer objects are said to have been seen at night between 10 to 12 o'clock. One of them is a large white dog, which appears nearly as large as a horse. This was seen by Mr. Morris one night. He ran into the house, and for sometime after he says a peculiar noise was heard on the roof of the dwelting. When he had recovered sufficiently from his fright to make an investigation he found an object which looked like a man with four legs. which fell to the ground with a noise similar to a tree falling. The people in the neighborhood are greatly interested in the stories, and are flocking to the farm at night to see the ghosts.

THE TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per year.

DELAWARE CITY.

Mrs. Emma Robertson spent a few days in Philadelphia this week.

Mrs. H. C. Johannes has returned from a protracted visit to friends in Baltimore and Washington.

Mrs. J. R. Swan is in Baltimore.

Company M. expects to leave the Battery on Monday for Fort Constitution, New Hampshire.

Mrs. C. A. Ogle visited relatives in Philadelphia this week.

Mrs. Lena Linn has returned from Wilmington.

Mrs. J. A. Vreeland who has been visiting her mother returned to Philadelphia on Tuesday.

Mr. Authur Calburn's family have gone to Philadelphia for the winter.

The so'diers gave a dance in the new barracks on Monday evening.

The entertainment to be given by the soldiers is postponed.

Miss Catherine Douty and Mr. Samuel Owenshine were married on Wednesday at Bishopstead by Bishop Coleman. The mother of the bride was formerly Miss M. E. Winigate of this place.

Mrs. Mc. Connaughy is visiting in Philadelphia.

Dr. N. M. Ogle spent a few days in Philadelphia this week.

The attention of the town board is directed (by request) to the condition of the boardwalk on Clinton street.

The "Daughters of the King" met on Monday evening at Mrs. Price's.

A meeting was held at Miss Hunter's Tuesday to discuss the advisability of giving the new encumbent of Christ Church a reception.

Miss Ada Pennington, of Philadelphia, has been visiting Miss M. Janvier.

Mrs. Morris Wilkinson visited in Philadelphia this week.

The officers at the Battery gave a dance in the barracks on Friday evening.

Miss Florence Tybout, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mrs. F. Reybold.

Mr. G. Green, of near Smyrna, was in town on Sunday.

Rev. L. A. Oates exchanged pulpits last Sunday with Rev. Mr. Moore, of Middletown.

Miss Eva Beck has returned from a three weeks visit to Philadelphia.

A reception will be held for Bishop Coleman and Rev. and Mrs. Arthur F. Lewis in the Parish House on Monday evening Nov. 21st.

Mr. Richard Starr, of Salem, N. J., was in town on Saturday.

Miss Jennie Marly spent Saturday in Wilmington also Miss Ella Cleaver.

A number of our ladies attended the A. C. contest given by Miss Florence Hall at her home in Port Penn on Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. Lewis spent Thursday in Wilmington.

Messrs. Frank Householder and Amos Collins attended a corn husking held in Wilmington Monday evening.

Miss Lidie Aspril has returned to her home in Wilmington.

Mrs. O. B. Wingate spent Thursday in Philadelphia.

The Literary Society was entertained on Tuesday evening by Miss Berenice Keane.

Mrs. Chas. Pancoast visited in Philadelphia this week.

Mrs. and Miss Bradway spent Sunday in Philadelphia

On Tuesday Morning at 10.30 the office of Institution will be said when the Bishop will institute the Rev. Arthur F. Lewis as rector of Christ Church. The Rev. H. B. Phelps, of Chesapeake City, will preach the sermon. Several clergymen are expected to be present. The public is cordially invited to attend the service.

Mr. Bernard LaBoube visited his sisters in Wilmington this week.

The Social Club will give their usual dance Thanksgiving eve in the Assembly Hall. The patronesses are: Mrs. Balville, Mrs. Woodward, Mrs. Hobdy, and Mrs. Heisel.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, Nov. 14, 1898.

At a regular monthly meeting of the Official Board of Bethesda M. E. Church, held this day, announcement was made by the pastor of the death of Brother Henry Davis, late a member of this church. On motion it was resolved that a Committee be appointed to prepare a paper, expressing the feeling of this Board with regard to his death. The Committee reported the following:

This Official Board has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Brother Henry Davis, who for nearly a half century was a member of Bethesda M. E. Church, filling the offices of Class Leader, Steward and Trustee with great acceptability; and, by his beautiful life and Christian character, not only endeared himself to this Official Board, but to the whole church and community.

Truly he was one of God's saints, and, when the time of his departure came, he was found like a ripe shock of corn, "ready for the reaper's gathering hand." "Our Fathers, where are they?" The last of that noble band of men who shaped the destiny of Bethesda Church has gone to enjoy the reward of a well spent life, with Philip D. Riley, Garrett Cox, Alexander M. Vail, Manlove D. Wilson and Nehemiah Burris. We who "are alive and remain" can only hope and pray that the mantle of the Fathers may fall on us, and that at least a portion of their spirit may be given us to carry on the work of the church they loved so well,

Brother Davis was a man of very decided religious convictions—he had an experience in the deep things of God of which he delighted to speak and sing. He was not only known for his spiritual zeal and devotion to his church, but also for his large benevolences in giving to all the enterprises of the church. He loved his church, and he showed his love by giving it a liberal support. Among his many virtues might be named his strict integrity and uprightness in all his business transactions, showing that there is a place in the business world, as well as in the church, for the Christian gentleman. He lived his religion in the world, and the world honored him.

To the wife and family of our deceased brother, we tender our heart felt sympathy in this, their sad bereavement. Especially would we commend the aged widow to the tender and loving care of our Heavenly Father.

Wherefore be it Resolved, That a copy of this paper be spread upon the minutes of this Official Board, a copy be sent to the family, and published in the "New Era" and "TRANSCRIPT."

ODESSA NOTES.

Mrs. William Keegan returned to school in Philadelphia on Monday. He was home about a week school being closed because the principal of the school, Mrs. Peirce, had died.

Mr. John Corbit, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Grace Vinyard has been spending this week with Philadelphia friends.

Mrs. William R. Davis and son Mailly spent several days of this week with Mrs. Benj. Gause, of Wilmington.

Mrs. Test, who has been the guest of her son, Mr. Elwood A. Test, returned to her home Monday.

Mrs. Eliza Appleton has returned from an extended visit to friends in Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. John Watkins and daughter, of Smyrna, were the guests of Mrs Frank Watkins on Sunday.

Miss Natalie Woodall, of Washington, D. C., who has been the guest of Miss Louise Corbit, left on Monday.

The Rev. Mr. Arters, of Cecilton, preached in the St. Paul's M. E. church Monday and the Rev. Albert Chandler, of Townsend, Wednesday evening this being the week of prayer for young men as set apart by the Y. M. C. A.

Miss Stanger, of Middletown, was the guest of Mrs. Jennie Rhodes on Sunday.

Mr. Harry Gause and family, of Wilmington, spent the day with Mrs. Elizabeth Morris last Saturday.

Mrs. William Curtis and daughter, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Daniel W. Corbit, returned to their home in Newark Monday.

Mr. Micheal Gremminger has been entertaining Dr. More and Mr. Clemmons, of Philadelphia, who have been here gunning.

Mrs. Linton, of Philadelphia, who has been visiting her sisters, the Misses Morgan, left on Tuesday for the home of her parents near Dover. Miss Verona Morgan accompanied her.

Miss Lidie Rhein has returned from a visit to Philadelphia.

The first of the series of Epworth League lectures was given by Dr. Barrett, of Milford, Tuesday evening. His subject was "Adam's Rib." After the lecture the League entertained their guests in the lower rooms. Both vocal and instrumental music added to the pleasure of those present. Refreshments were served and the evening was pleasantly spent by all present

An entertainment for the benefit of St. Paul's M. E. Church will be given in the Town Hall on Thanksgiving night. Miss Mazie Townsend, of Philadelphia, who has a fine contrallo voice, will render a number of selections. The Temple Quartette a fine male quartette of Wilmington will also take part. Miss Townsend is too well known in this vicinity to need any recommendation. A rare treat is promised to all lovers of good music.

An Enterprising Druggist

There are few men more wide awake and enterprising than Dr. H. Vaughan who spare no pains to secure the best of everything in their line for their many customers. They now have the valuable agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. This is the wonderful remedy that is producing such a furor all over the country by its many startling cures. It absolutely cures Asthma Bronchitis, Hoarsness and all affections of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Call at above drug store and get a trial bottle free or regular size for 50 cents and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

The Best And Cheapest.

The New York Independent, the leading weekly newspaper of the world, and one whose pages exercise the widest influence is entering upon its fiftieth year of publication. The Independent emphasizes its fiftieth year by changing its form to that of a magazine, and by reducing its annual subscription price from $3.00 to $2.00; single copies from 10 to 5 cents. The Independent in its new form will print 3,640 pages of reading matter per year at a cost to subscribers of $2.00 while the prominent magazines, which sell for $4.00 a year, print only about 2.000 pages. The subscriber to The Independent gets 82 per cent, more of equally good reading matter at one-half the cost! It is not only the leading family weekly newspaper but by far the cheapest and best. A free specimen copy may be had by addressing the The Independent, 130 Fulton Street, New York.

Indigestion

Severe Stomach Trouble Entirely Overcome

Water Brash, Nausea, Vomiting Spells, All Cured by Hood's.

"I was troubled with indigestion to such an extent that I had given up all hope of getting relief. One day my husband suggested that I try Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began taking it. I now weigh 186 pounds and the indigestion and water brash with which I suffered have disappeared." MRS. CHARLES L. BEGUR, 708 Frederick Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

"I was afflicted with vomiting spells and nausea, and I would wake up in the night with water brash. I had no appetite and could not gain strength. I was relieved of these disorders by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and now I always keep a bottle of this medicine in the house." HARRIET C. STRATMEYER, 1527 North Broadway, Baltimore, Maryland.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

FIRE INSURANCE

FIRE OR LIGHTNING?

not, if you will apply to one of the Ag'ts of the

...Kent County...

Mutual Insurance Co.,

You can obtain Insurance at Low Rates

This Company is Mutual, and you will only pay what the Insurance Costs, as any Amount in Excess of Cost will be Returned in Dividends or at Termination of Policy

Wm. DENNEY, Sec'y

D. B MALONEY, Agent, Townsend. G B. MONEY, Delaware City.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS 25 CTS

Tabulated Analyses of Commercial Fertilizers, November, 1898.

By Dr. T. R. WOLF, State Chemist.

The valuations are based on the following figures:—Ammonia, 12 cents per pound; Available Phosphoric Acid, in Mixed Fertilizers 5 cents per pound; in Dissolved S. C. Rock, 4 cents per pound. Insoluble Phosphoric Acid in Mixed Fertilizers. 2 cents per pound; in Dissolved S. C. Rock, 1 cent per pound; Phosphoric Acid in Ground Bone, 3½ cents per pound; Potash 5 cents per pound.

Name of Fertilizer	Name and Address of Manufacturer	Sampled at	Ammonia	Available Phos Acid	Insoluble Phos Acid	Potash	Valuation
High Grade Acid Phosphate	E. C. Ross, Seaford, Del.	Seaford		14.96	2.69		12.51
Acid Phosphate, Acorn Brand	Williams & Clark, New York	Townsend		14.50	2.63		12.13
Dissolved Bone and Potash	" " "	"		10.82	1.92	2.29	11.33
High Grade Diss. Bone Phos and Potash	Lazaretto Guano Co., Baltimore	Middletown		12.73	0.47	3.19	13.46
Farmers' Old Economy Fertilizer	M. P. Hubbard & Co. "	Wyoming	1.15	10.43	1.22	1.83	15.51
Farmers' Acme Fertilizer	" " " "	"	2.30	8.93	1.43	2.10	17.12
Reliable Crop Grower	Farmers' Preserving Co., Rising Sun, Del	Rising Sun	1.18	9.97	0.43	4.36	17.33
Armour's Wheat Special	Armour's Fert. Works, Chicago, Ill.	New Castle	1.45	9.92	0.98	4.81	18.40
Armour's Grain Grower	" " " "	"	1.50	8.18	5.16	1.62	15.46
Farmers' Special Mixture	Piedmont-Mt. Airy Guano Co., Baltimore	Seaford	2.98	8.52	6.67	3.00	21.22
Longfellow's Wheat Grower	T. H Longfellow, Greensboro, Md.	Felton	0.46	8.27	0.45	1.48	11.01
Grass and Oats	M. E. Wheeler & Co., Rutland, Vt.	Townsend	0.85	7.00	1.53	1.82	11.47
Sussex Marl Fertilizer	D. J. Long, Selbyville, Del	Selbyville	0 68	12.01	3.15	2.29	19.62
Dorman's Standard Bone Phosphate	John B. Dorman, Drawbridge, Del	Drawbridge	1.75	7.80	0.88	3.27	18.14
Soluble Bone Phosphate	E. C. Ross, Seaford, Del.	Harrington		9.90	3.52	1.67	17.08
Minqua Soluble Bone and Potash	A. G. Webber & Bro., Christiana, Del	Wilmington		12.67	1.61	1.15	11.60
S. C. Phosphate	The Nickerson Fert. Co., Easton, Md	Kenton		10.95	2.07	2.02	11.19
Star Dissolved S. C. Rock	Tygert-Allen Fertilizer Co., Philadelphia	"		13.21	1.66		10.80
High Grade Acid Phosphate	Brumfield & Foster, Colora, Md.	Wilmington		14.25	1.07		11.60
Superior Bone Phosphate	H. Rogers, Frederica, Del	Frederica	1.78	15.02	0.39		12.81
Farmers' Bone Phosphate	F. E. Postles, Smyrna, Del	Smyrna	1.77	8.48	1.72	2.71	15.17
Florida Acid Phosphate	Robt A. Wooldridge Co., Baltimore	Kenton		8.32	1.82	2.88	15.68
King Phillip Alkaline Guano	Clarke Cove Fertilizer Co., New York	Lewes	2.21	14.96	1.99		12.35
Pure Ground Bone	William Chandler, Stanton, Del.	Stanton	5.01	5.87	4.03	3.54	16.32
Pure Bone Phosphate	" " " "	"	2.47		21.70		27.21
Golden Harvest Phosphate	J. E. Tygert Co., Philadelphia	Smyrna	0.71	9.02	6.08	3.36	20.74
A. A. Acid Phosphate	John Whann & Son, Philadelphia	Odessa		8.59	0 80	2.17	12.78
Dissolved Phosphate	Moro Phillips Chemical Co., Philadelphia	Leipsic		15.41	1.92		12.70
Soluble Bone and Potash	" " " "	"		12.78	1.18		10 46
Standard Phosphate	" " " "	"		9.44	1.78	2.28	10.19
		Wilmington	1.33	10.94	1.71	1.18	17.99

PUBLIC SALE!

The undersigned, Administratrix of H. A. Nowland, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, at the late residence of said deceased, about two and a-half miles north of Middletown, Del.,

On Wednesday, Dec. 7th, 1898

AT TEN O'CLOCK, A. M., SHARP,
His entire Stock and Farming Implements:

13 HEAD OF HORSES!

No. 1—Ruth, Iron Gray Mare, 6 years old, good work mare, sound and gentle.
No. 2—Fancy, Bay Mare, 6 years old, good work mare, make a good team with No. 1.
No. 3—Phoebie, Bay Mare, 9 years old, good driver and worker, sound and gentle; number one road mare.
No. 4—Daisy, Bay Mare, 8 years old, a good driver and worker; excellent team with No. 3.
No. 5—Harry, Dark Bay Horse, 6 years old, a good driver and worker.
No. 6—Lizzie, Black Mare, 10 years old, will work anywhere.
No. 7—Mary, Bay Mare, 12 years old, a good worker and driver.
No. 8—Birdie, Brown Mare, 5 years old, a good farm mare, excellent driver.
No. 9—Fannie, Black Mare, 19 years old, good worker.
No. 10—Wood, Bay Horse, 21 years old.
No. 11—Marie, Dark Bay Mare, 17 years old, a good worker.
No. 12—Queen, Bay Mare, 12 years old, a good worker.
No 13—Frank, Light Bay Horse, 4 years old, will work anywhere, a good driver.

29 Head Cattle

23 Head of which are Milch Cows, some with calf by their side, others fresh by day of sale.
ONE HOLSTEIN BULL,
Four two-year old Heifers, 1 Durham Bull Calf, 6 months old, very fine; 1 Holstein Bull Calf 6 months old; one Beef Cow. These are an extra lot of Milch Cows, and are worth the attention of dairymen.

17 Head of Fat Hogs,

ready for the butcher.

23 Head of Fine Shoats,

will weigh from 75 to 100 lbs each by the pound, 4 Chestert County Boar Pigs, very fine.

Farming Implements, &c.

One McCormic Binder, used one season, in good order; 2 Mowers, one in good order; 1 Grain Fan, 1 Corn Sheeller, 4 Iron Axle Farm Wagons, in good order; 1 two-horse Family Carriage, 1 Drop Foot Carriage. 1 Covered Milk Wagon, 1 Orchard Wagon, in good order; 2 Hay Riggins, in good order; 1 Carriage Pole, 1 Sleigh and 2 strings of Bells, 1 set Double Harness, good as new; 1 set Single Harness, 4 sets Wagon Harness, all in good order; 9 sets Plow Harness, 12 Collars, 12 Bridles, 5 Leather Fly Nets, good order; 1 Gentleman's Saddle and other articles; one Hylan Roller, in good order; one Hay Rake, one Disc Harrow, two three-horse Syracuse Plows, one South Bend Plow, three-horse; one two-horse Oliver Plow, two two-furrow Plows, half interest in one Potato Digger, one four-horse Harrow, one three-horse Harrow, one Bickford & Huffman Grain Drill; one Buckeye Drill, all in good order; six Cultivators, three Ridding Cultivators, one an Iron Age; one Double A Harrow, one Hamilton Corn Planter with Chain, one Corn Cutter, one Peach Culler, one Grindstone, 4, 3, 2 and one-horse Trees, one Tree Sprayer, one Iron Vise and a lot of Carpenter and other Tools, one Broad Ax, two Half Bushel Measures, lot of White Grain Bags, one Stevens' Farm Engine, in good order; Thresher, Stacker and Belting, one Water Tank for engine, one Corn Sheller, four holes; one Feed Cutter, one Shreader, one Feed Grinder, one Circular Wood Saw, 4 Bushel Baskets, one Barrel Corn Sheller Hedge Knives, Cor. Knives, Hoes, Shovels, Spades, Forks, one Slop Cart, one Wheelbarrow, also, one Creamery and Cans, all in good order; 8 Milk Cans, one Milk Cooler (Aimtor), two sets of Beans and Peas, weighing up to 500 pounds; lot of Pork Barrels, one large Iron Pot, one Sausage Cutter, one Lard Press, Milk Buckets, and many other things found on a well conducted farm.

TERMS OF SALE.

All sums of $10 and under, Cash: over that amount a credit of Ten Months will be given, by purchaser giving a bankable note with approved endorser, interest added from day of sale; no goods to be removed until terms are complied with.

Consumption

AND ITS CURE

TO THE EDITOR:—I have an absolute remedy for Consumption. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been already permanently cured. So proof-positive am I of its power that I consider it my duty to *send two bottles free* to those of your readers who have Consumption, Throat, Bronchial or Lung Trouble, if they will write me their express and postoffice address. Sincerely,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

☞ The Editorial and Business Management of this Paper Guarantee this generous Proposition.

GEO. L. JONES,

700 Delaware Avenue.

Wilmington, - Del.

Designer and Manufacturer of

...ARTISTIC...

MEMORIALS

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MARBLE and GRANITE

We aim to, and do, give you the best and most original designs, independent of all other dealers, as it costs no more to have the latest and best designs, which is greatly to your interest. Estimates furnished on application and visits made to the country upon notification.

GEO. L. JONES,

Wilmington, - Delaware

WE are now open for the fall and winter season.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for

Live & Dressed Poultry

Game, Eggs and Squabs.

Every day in the week. Also Fruit and Produce bought or handled on commission.

GREEN BROS.,

ODESSA, - DELAWARE.

Security Trust and Safe Deposit Company,

519 Market St. Wilmington, Del.

CAPITAL (full paid), - $500,000
Surplus, - - - - $100,000

Authorize to Act as

TRUSTEE, EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, RECEIVER, REGISTRAR AND AGENT.

Transacts a

GENERAL TRUST BUSINESS

Allows Interest on Deposit

Loans Money on Mortgages and Other Good Securities.

Attends to the

Management of Real Estate and to the Collection and Remittance of Rents. Interest on Securities and Dividends and Stocks.

Rents Boxes

In its New Burglar and Fire-proof Vaults. Makes ample provision in its Store Room and Vaults for the safe keeping of Securities and Valuable packages placed in its custody.

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WM. R. BRINCKLE, Vice-Pres. JOHN S. ROSSELL Trust Officer

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Dr'g

Lumber and Coal

BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds

INCLUDING

Yellow Pine and Hemlock Frame; White Pine and Hemlock Boards and Fencing, Siding, Flooring, Shingles—

(Several Grades)

Roofing Lath, Plastering Laths and Pickets.

MILL WORK OF ALL KINDS!

Paints of the Best Manufactures.

BUILDING AND AGRICULTURAL

...LIME...

DRAIN TILE and Woven Cedar PICKET FENCE.

BEST VEINS OF

HARD AND SOFT COAL

FULL STOCK! LARGE VARIETY!

G. E. HUKILL

Middletown, Del.

Middletown Directory.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.

President, J. F. McWhorter; Secretary, J. A. Suydam; Charles H. Howell, George G. Rowe, Wm. R. Cochran.

BANKS.

Peoples National Bank.—President, G. W. Naudain; Cashier, Geo. D. Kelley; Teller, W. G. Lockwood. Bank Building on East Main Street.

Citizens National Bank.—President, Joseph Biggs; Cashier, John S. Crouch; Teller, ... Darlington. Bank Building on South Broad Street.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Middletown Council, No. 2, Jr. O. U. A. M. Meets every Monday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Union Lodge, No. 5, A. F. & A. M. Meets first Tuesday of each month in Town Hall.

Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Damon Lodge, No. 12, K. of P. Meets every Wednesday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Major John Jones Post, No. 22, G. A. R. Meets every Friday night in Reynolds Building at 7 o'clock

Welcome Conclave Heptasophs. Meets every second and fourth Friday night in K of P. Hall.

Union Lodge, No. 6, A. O. U. W., meets every 2d and 4th Tuesday night in McWhorter's Hall.

LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS.

Volunteer Hose Company, meets first Friday night of each month in Hose House.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL. NOV. 19, 1898

FOR THE LADIES.

MAKING A ROOM LOOK "LIVABLE."

The successful placing of chairs in a drawing room amounts to an art. Every one knows how with some articles of furniture one woman will make a room look livable and another will make it look stiff, while a stupid servant will completely spoil the effect after a general cleaning by putting each thing "just wrong."

Any one who entertains much should really study the arrangement of chairs, as their juxtaposition and look of invitation have much to do with the success of small gatherings. A Washington woman whose charming receptions were noted for their attractiveness, and who had the nearest approach to a "salon" that is possible in this country said when asked for the secret of her success:

"I really ascribe what you are kind enough to term my popularity to my chairs. I never clear out my rooms for a crowd, as is generally the custom, but place inviting-looking seats in groups, and it is astonishing how quickly each goup forms, as it were, a focus, and draws congenial people together."

Christmas Pin Cushions.

Pincushions are always "handy," and make acceptable gifts, for one can never have too many. A pretty and dainty cushion seen in a shop the other day was long and narrow, bordered with a pale blue silk frill, and neatly pinned on the top with colored pins was a strip of dainty drawn threadwork, the threads being caught together with pale pink cotton.

Another cushion seen on the same table was small and square, covered with amber satin, ornamented with bows worked in heliotrope and white silk. A little box-pleated border of heliotrope and white ribbon finished this exquisite little gift, which was effective and nicely put together.

A comically shaped pincushion is made by extending all the corners out into divisions, run through with satin ribbon the exact width of the cushion. Between each division thus made is a reel of silk in various colors. The cushion seen was covered with pale gray silk, edged with pink cord. The ribbon was of a dainty pink, the reels of silk black, white pink and gray making an exquisite combination. This cushion forms a serviceable addition to a workbox.

Another cushion consisted of strips of the blue satin, on which sprays of violets had been painted, joined by deep cream lace insertions.

A water-lily cushion may be formed by stiffened white satin petals surrounding a small centre of yellow silk, tied around at the base with green silk. The yellow centre should be well stuffed in order to hold pins. Of course, this cushion does not recommend itself for every day use, but it is a novelty, nevertheless, and pretty.

One other cushion, round and fat, was made of shaded mauve velvet, the dainty lace dolly pinned over it was circular in form.

BABY'S SHOES.

Every mother knows how the progress of a baby just learning to walk is retarded by new shoes. However soft the kid may be, it is apt to cramp the tender foot, and it is some time before the child can be persuaded to take the first step, while if the shoe is removed, the little one will crow with delight, hug the shoes and toddle of to the nearest chair with them.

A story is told of a precious baby who walked early, but positively refused to put his feet to the floor with the new shoes on them. When they were taken off he was willing to stand and step. In much perplexity, the mother chanced to see a way out of the difficulty by making a pair of moccasins out of a piece of soft chamois. They worked like a charm, and baby accepted them with satisfaction and walked around as easily as without them.

Moccasins cannot be bought in shoe stores. It is easy to make them at home, and there is nothing so well adapted for a first shoe.

$100 Reward $00

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that sience has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fratrenity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, hat they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Washington ... Letter

PRESIDENT McKinley is still receiving congratulations, by mail from every section of the country on the endorsement given him and his administration—one of the most remarkable indorsements ever given to any President in the middle of his administration—by the voters of the country. The big head is an affliction unknown to him, but the President is naturally proud of the confidence in him, which the reelection of a Republican majority of the House and the election of state legislatures, which insure a big Republican majority in the Senate, expressed, and anxious that his future policy in connection with our newly acquired territory and his recommendations to Congress, shall be of such a nature as to merit a continuance of that confidence. If a conscientious desire to do the right thing for the country will enable him to do it, he will succeed.

Having failed in the election, the Democrats have returned to their old occupation of trying to create dissension among the victorious Republicans. They are circulating stories to the effect that friends of the President are trying to prevent Speaker Reed being re-elected Speaker of the next House. There is not a word of truth in the stories, and it is as certain as anything in the future can be that Mr. Reed will be Speaker of the next House, unless he declines to be.

At the last meeting of the Cabinet, the American Peace Commissioners, at Paris, were instructed to notify the Spanish Commissioners that this government would call time on them if they did not hurry up and get down to business on our demand for the Philippines—a demand that is unalterable and which must be either accepted or refused, regardless of what any other government may do or threaten to do. In other words, Spain must understand that European interference, even if it could be brought about, would not change the policy of this government one iota.

While President McKinley will, under no circumstances, attempt to interfere with the selection of Senator by any of the Republican state legislatures, there isn't the slightest doubt that Representative Babcock of Wisconsin, who, as Chairman of the Republican Congressional Campaign Committee, has made a new record that is not likely to be broken, by electing a Republican majority of the House at three consecutive Congressional elections, will have his best wishes in his campaign for election to the Senate. This is not because of any objection to either of the other able Republicans who are candidates for the Senate, but because President McKinley thinks that Mr. Babcock's work for the party has given him a claim upon the highest honors at the disposal of the Republicans of Wisconsin.

Adjutant General Corbin, in his annual report, refers to existing law which prevents the enlistment in the army of persons not citizens of the U. S., and says: "The new conditions will, however, make a modification of this statute desirable, to the end that the enlistment of from one Company to a battalion of natives for each regiment serving in Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines may be authorized. The advantage of this is too obvious for discussion."

According to the annual report of Commissioner-General T. V. Powderly just made public, the total number of of imigrants to the U. S., during the ast fiscal year, was 229,299, being 1,533 fewer than came during the previous year. During the year 3,030, who were undesirable, from one cause or another, principally pauperism, were debarred. Mr. Powderly recommends that the head tax be increased from $1 to $2, to provide a fund to "enlarge the bureau's operations to its full capacity for usefulness in protecting American citizens from disease, tax-payers from the imposition of unjust burdens, and the hospitals, charitable and penal institutions of the country from demoralization by the corrupt citizens of other countries."

Representative Sherman and other New York Republicans who have been in Washington since the election appear to think that Hon. Chauncy M. Depew will be the Republican elected to succeed Senator Murphy, unless there is a great change in party sentiment before the legislature meets.

Admiral Schley, who was one of our Military Commissioners charged with the duty of arranging for the evacuation of Porto Rico, is in Washington. He brought a full report of the work of himself and colleagues in Porto Rico, with him, and it is now in the hands of the President. He refuses to discuss any of the numerous sensational stories dealing with the relations, both personal and official, between himself and Admiral Sampson, but has expressed an ardent desire to get hold of the man who started the story that he was a democrat. He says that as a Naval Officer he has no politics other than his country and does not consider any other necessary; that his first and paramount duty is to the administration. Secretary Long has not decided what duty Admiral Schley will next be assigned to, but will endeavor to meet the Admiral's wishes after conferring with him.

CHEERFUL.

"Good gracious, Bridget! I never dreamed that when I gave you an afternoon off you'd come back lugging one of the funeral wreaths."

"Oi am goin' to sind it to me sister's husband's aunt, poor soul. She has been sick foive weeks, an' Oi think it might cheer her up."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

International Sunday School Lesson for Nov 20.1898. Manasseh's Sin and Repentance. 2 Chron. 33:9-16. Read the Chapter. Golden Text—"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." 1 John 1-9.

"Be sure your sin will find you out," is the declaration of Scripture. "The wages of sin are death." Its scar is irrevocable; though it be forgiven its consequences go on forever. The whole Bible unites in this one decree: "Sin not. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father Jesus Christ the righteous," who is the satisfaction for the sins of the whole world; yet "The fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is."

King Manasseh found it so. Although he repented, the consequences of his sin are visible to day. The son of a good father Hezekiah, he was made king at the age of twelve, and reigned fifty-five years. But He chose to have his own way, and he did evil in sight of the LORD, and provoked Him to anger. He made the people do worse than the heathen, and shed innocentblood. He taught the people idoltry, and turned the house of the LORD into heathen worship. Then God spoke to him and to the people, but they would not listen. Wherefore the LORD God brought the host of Assyria, and they bound Manasseh with chains, and took him captive to Babylon. Because he did evil, the LORD God of Israel said "Behold, I am bringing such evil upon Jerusalem and Judah, that whosoever heareth of it, both his ears shall tingle." And God always keeps His word. Then when Mansseh was in affliction, he prayed unto the LORD his God, and humbled himself, and God heard his supplication, and brought him again to Jerusalem into his kingdom. Manasseh knew that the LORD He is God, and he proclaimed a thanksgiving, and commanded his people to serve the LORD. Nevertheless the people continued to do evil, and forfeited the good promise of the LORD to keep them in their land forever, if they would keep His commandments.

And King Manasseh died and his son Amon succeded him, and was so much worse than his father that after reigning two years his servants slew him in his own house, and his son Josiah, eight years old, was made king by all the people of the land, and served the LORD thirty-one years, while reigning over Judah in Jerusalem.

Manasseh was another instance of whom David wrote, "This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles." "The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them. O taste and see that the LORD is good; blessed is the man that trusth in Him-"

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International Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 27, 1898, Temperance Lesson. Proverbs 4:10.19 Golden Text—"My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not." Prov. 1:10

Hear ye children, the instruction of a father, and attend to know understanding, For I give you good doctrine, forsake ye not my law. For I was my father's son, tender and only beloved in the sight of my mother. He taught me also, and said unto me, "Let thine heart retain my words. Keep my commandments, and live.

Get wisdom, get understanding; forget it not; neither decline from the words of my mouth. Forsake her not, and she shall preserve thee; love her and she shall keep thee.

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom and with all thy getting get understanding. Exalt her, and she shall promote thee; she shall bring thee to honor when thou dost embrace her. She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace; a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many. I have taught thee in the way of wisdon. I have led thee in right paths. When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straightened; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble. Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go. Keep her, for she is thy life.

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men. Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it and pass away. For they sleep not except they have done mischief; and their sleep is taken away, unless they cause some to fall. For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the just is as a shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day. The way of the wicked is as darkness. They know not at what they stumble.

My son, attend to my words; incline thine ear unto my sayings. Let them not depart from thine eyes, keep them in the midst of thine heart. For they are life unto those that find them and health to all their flesh.

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life. Put away from thee a froward mouth, and perverse lips put far from thee. Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight before thee.

Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established. Turn not to the right hand nor to the left; remove thy foot from evil.

Almost Overlooked

While one of the gifted orators was entertaining the Democratic convention with a speech the chairman of the Committee of Resolutions was in a little side room struggling with the declarationof principles.

"Have you indorsed the war?" he asked.

"Yes," replied the man who was acting as secretary.

"Have you fixed up a resolution denouncing corporate greed, and declaring that the laboring man must be protected in his rights?"

"Yes, and one asserting our firm and unalterable adhesionto the timehonored principles of the party."

"Then I guess we're ready to report. Oh, by the way, write one to the effect that we still adhere to that darned fool free silver platform of 1896, and let her go."

MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, $1.00.

"Old Col's Victory."

THE struggles of newspaper correspondents in Cuba furnish some of the most heroic chapters of the war with Spain. Frank Collins, who died at Tampa gave up his life for a "scoop." He was full of American grit that never lets a man fall down on a story. Collins worked for a Boston newspaper before the war. "Old Col," as he was affectionately called, was a hack reporter. He worked hard, but he was never known to turn up news. He could write beautiful "stuff," but he didn't know news from ham sandwiches. He could write the cauliflowers for an account of a street parade, and do it well. If a house had fallen on the grand marshal, however, he wouldn't have known a thing about it.

"I'm going to the front boys," Collins announced in the local room the day after war was declared. "I don't intend that fifty years from now my folks'll have to say, 'Grandpa wrote police news on a Boston newspaper during the war."

"Old Col's" decision was greeted with roars of laughter. "Goin' to drive an ice wagon?" asked one. "No," joshed another; he's going to push a banana cart."

"Old Col" was young for all his nickname smacked of the decrepit, and he was sensitive. What was horse play for the rest cut him like whip lashes.

"I'm coming out of the fight a colonel or a corpse, boys." said Lieutenant Hunt of aCincinnati regiment as he went in at San Juan. He was killed just as the battle ended. Collins set his teeth and determined to come out of Cuba, a success or a dead man. He died at Tampa as he was coming back from the war covered with glory.

When Collins sailed his paper had no idea it could depend upon him for big news. That was to be secured by a New York connection "Old Col" was to write. If his stuff turned out first rate, well and good. If not, he was to be "soaked." He got on the ground just in time for the Rough Riders' fight and the big engagements that followed. When other correspondents were afraid to leave the lines and travel across country with dispatches Collins trudged every bit of the way on foot. He dodged Spanish sharpshooters swam streams, starved and fainted from exhaustion to reach the cable station. There he found that his paper had had a quarrel with their New York ally, and that he had no cabling facilities. He had no idea how new his stuff was. To telegraph $150 worth or more of stuff might mean that his paper would refuse to stand for it, and he would bear the whole expense. He had been turned down so many times he doubted his own judgment. But he was such a good fellow, had struggled so, and borne such hardships, that the correspondents of another big news agency took his matter and put it on the wire for him. Back went Collins into the thick of things, feeling that now he must be of considerable use to his paper. He did not know it, but his stuff was a great "scoop." The other Boston reporters had been afraid to leave the trenches, and Collins's account was the only one that appeared that day in a Boston paper. Collins worked like mad, never sparing himself, and fairly laughing at danger. He had no tent, nothing to eat, no place to sleep, no helpmate, and not even the knowledge that his matter was being printed. He somehow failed to get connection at any time with his paper. He wrote stories pathetic, humorous, grand, columns and columns of them, and forwarded them pluckily by mail. The more important matter went by cable.

One night he came sick, rain soaked half starved into a tent in which a Cincinnati and a New York newspaper man were trying to find shelter.

"For God's sake, boys," he said, "can't you take me in?" They were sleeping on a square of canvas, folding part of it over for a cover. Collins was welcomed and jollied and cheered as much as possible. When great, strong men got sick in Cuba, thousands of miles away from home, they were apt to do weak things they would leave for women and children in this country. Collins cried like a baby. He had a half dozen pictures of her hidden away in the breast of his old duck jacket.

"She's a rich girl," he said, "and her people are away up, you know. But if I make a success of this boys, I shan't be ashamed to ask her folks for her."

Collins took passage for Tampa on the Aransas with a lot of other correspondents when the fighting was over. When the time came for the health officer to come aboard, Collins was too weak to stand up. "Brace up, Col," they all intreated him. "We'll all be 'kept' here if the doctor finds you sick."

Collins was dressed with the help of the others, brightened up and made to appear as dapper as possible. The health officer came on and the boys all flocked around Collins in a bunch and held him steady so that he wouldn't wave around in a weak way. He passed muster. As soon as the officer of the boat he lay down again and declared that he was not equal to an nother trial. "Yes your; youll do it for us, old boy," they persuaded him.

At Tampa they were told to walk past the doctor in single file. Everybody knew that this would be impossible for Collins. When his turn came the newspaper people all began a lashing performances laughing and crowing one another, and trooped past the officer like a bunch of colts. Collins was in the midst and slipped through again. Then he learned what his paper had been doing with his stuff for the first time. They were printing it with his name at the top of the page in letters an inch long. Collins was a success. "Hurrah, boys," he shouted feebly, while tears of joy ran down his wasted cheeks. Collins was taken to a hospital at Tampa. He died there a few days afterward. In his pockets of his old brown blouse, and stitched tightly in the front, they found pictures of the Boston girl.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Pitiful Case.

"Poor fellow," one of them cried, "how wan he looks."

"Yes, and how sad," said the other.

"You would think he had not had a meal for a week."

"And there is a wild look in his eyes that was probably left by the fever."

"Ah, it is pitiful! To think that we, the richest Nation on earth, should treat our brave defenders in such a way."

"Really, it almost makes me ashamed of the land of my birth. My heart is touched with pity. I must speak to him, and offer him assistance if he will take it. Poor, proud fellow. I hardly know how to begin.

Then she approached the unfortunate man, smiled sympathetically, and held out her hand.

He took it and looked at her as if trying to remember who she was.

"I hope," she said, in trembling tones, while the tears sprang to her eyes, "that you will consent to let me help you. I must do so. I should feel that I had been remiss in my duty if I didn't. Will you come home with me and accept of my hospitality, or would you prefer money, so that you may consult your own tastes in this matter?"

"Madam," he replied, "I am afraid I don't quite understand you."

"Poor fellow," she whispered to her companion, "he wanders in his mind. The fever has left him in a deranged condition."

Then addressing him again she said: "You have suffered much—ah, I can see it in your face."

"Yes," he replied, "I admit it."

"What regiment were you with, and why did they send you away from the hospital before you had recovered?"

"Regiment? Hospital?" he echoed. "I haven't been in any hospital, and I wasn't with any regiment."

"What!" she exclaimed, "aren't you one of those unfortunate soldiers who suffered such horrible treatment in the fever camps?"

"No. I suppose I look it though. The trouble with me is that our girl left us suddenly about a week ago, and my wife's been trying to do the cooking since then. I appreciate"——

But he didn't finish. They were gone.—From The Cleveland Leader.

They Harvest A Hat Crop.

"Probably one of the most unique propositions I ever heard," said a mining engineer who recently visited Mojave, "was the story told me by a storekeeper up there of a Dutchman and Chinese who had a partnership and had located 1,500 feet of ground half a mile southeast of Mojave. On this piece of ground they built a high barbed-wire fence, the wire being very close together. The inhabitants wondered as to the use to which it was to be put, some suggesting that all the rabbits in Kern County were to be driven to it corralled, and others that it was a new electric dry-gold saver to catch the gold as it was blown with the desert sands. Both these theories were soon dissipated when one morning, Ah Sam and his partner Jake Ickelheiner, drove into Mojave with six barrels of old hats for shipment to a second-hand dealer in San Francisco. It seems that Mojave has the name of being the windiest place in the West. The wind blows forty miles an hour in one direction, viz., southeast. Most of the passengers on the overland trains dine there, and unless forewarned are very apt to lose their headgear, and with a fair start there is no recovery. They say that at present half a barrel of old hats is an average of their daily clean-up, but after the tourists begin to come they expect to reap a bonanza."

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Read the Tanscript

Time Table.

Phila. Wilm. and Baltimore R. R

DELAWARE DVISION

On and after Oct. 1st 1898, trains will leave as follows:

SOUTHWARD.

	PAS. A. M.	EXP. A. M.	PAS. P. M.	MAIL P. M.	MAIL P. M	
Philadelphia	‡7 25	‖10 20	‡2 02	‡3 46	‡5 55	‖1.10
Baltimore	6 25	9 05	12 05	3 00	4 20	7.58
Wilmington	8 13	11 04	2 51	4 27	6 58	11.56
Farnhurst	‖8 52		‖3 00		‖7 07	
New Castle	8 27	‖11 21	3 05	4 39	7 12	
State Road	‖8 33		‖3 10		7 16	
Bear	‖8 38		‖3 15	‖4 49	7 21	
Porter	8 45		‖3 20	4 52	7 27	
Kirkwood	8 50		‖3 25		7 32	
Mt. Pleasant	8 59		‖3 34		7 40	
Armstrong	‖9 03				7 44	
Middletown	9 08	11.50	3 43	5 18	7 50	12.39
Townsend	9 17		*3 52	5 28	7 58	
Blackbird	‖9 22		‖3 58		‖8 04	
Gr'n Spring	‖9 27		‖4 07		‖8 08	
Clayton	9 33	12 07	4 13	5 42	8 13	12.57
Smyrna LV	9 23	11.57	4.02	5 20	8 03	
Brenford	‖9 38		‖4 18		‖8 18	
Cheswold	‖9 43		‖4 23		‖8 24	
Dupont			‖4 36			
Dover	9 58	12 23	4 32	5 59	8 34	1.16
Wyoming	10 05	‖12.29	4 39	6 05	8 40	a 1.24
Woodside	‖10 11			‖6 11	‖8 47	
Viola	‖10 15			‖6 15	‖8 51	
Felton	10 20	‖12 40		6 20	8 56	a 1.38
Harrington	10 34	12.53		6 33	9 07	1.50
Farmington	‖10 42	a 1.00		‖6 41	‖9 15	
Greenwood	‖10 50	‖1 08		‖6 49	‖9 23	
Bridgeville	10 58	‖1 16		6 58	9 31	a 2.14
Cannons	‖11 03			‖7 01	‖9 36	
Seaford	11 13	1.27		7 10	9 45	2.26
Laurel	11 23	‖1 37		7 19	9 55	a 2.38
Delmar	11.33	1.46		7.29	10 05	2.50

a m. a. m. p. m. p. m. p. m

NORTHWARD.

	EXP. A. M.	MAIL A. M.	EXP. A. M.	MAIL P. M.	EXP. P. M.	PAS P. M
Delmar	11.08		‡7.00	‡8 00	‡2 15	‡3.30
Laurel	‖ 11 21		7.11	8.10	‖ 2.25	3.41
Seaford	1.34		7.23	8 24	2 55	3.56
Cannons			‖ 7.31	‖ 8 31		‖ 4.04
Bridgeville	‖ 1.48		7.37	8 37	‖ 2.46	4.11
Greenwood			‖7.45	‖ 8.45	‖ 2.54	‖ 4.19
Farmington			‖ 7.53	‖ 8.53		‖ 4.27
Harrington	2.22		8.05	9 06	3.08	4:40
Felton	‖ 2.33		8.14	‖ 9.16	‖ 3.18	4:49
Viola			‖8.18	‖ 9.20		‖ 4:53
Woodside			‖8.22	‖ 9.24		‖ 4:57
Wyoming	‖ 2:46	‖6 57	8 29	9.31	‖ 3 20	5:05
Dover	2.52	7 03	8.35	9 38	3 36	5:11
Dupont		‖7 08				
Cheswold		‖7.13		‖ 9.48		‖ 5:20
Brenford		‖7.18		‖ 9.53		‖ 5:25
Smyrna LV		7.14	8.42	9 49	3.44	5:26
Clayton	3.00	7.24	8.53	9 59	3.54	5:20
Gr'n Spring		‖7.28				‖ 5:37
Blackbird		‖7.34		‖10.08		‖ 5:43
Townsend		7 39	9 06	10 13	4 07	5:50
Middletown	3.30	7.50	9.15	10.23	4.16	5:58
Armstrong		‖7.54				‖ 6:2
Mt Pleasant		7.58		‖10 32		6:06
Kirkwood		8.08		10.40		6:16
Porter		8.15	9 34	10 46	4.34	6:22
Bear		‖8.20		‖10.51		6:27
State Road		‖8 25		‖10 56		6:32
New Castle		8.31	9 46	11.02	‖ 4.47	6:37
Farnhurst		‖8.36	9 50	‖11.07		‖ 6:42
Wilmington	4 15	8 45	9 58	11.17	4.59	6:0
Baltimore	6 19	10 37	11 15	12.35	6.57	8:40
Philadelphia	5.10	9.32	10 46	12.06	5.43	7:35

a m. a m. a m. p m. p m. p m

‡ Daily ‖ Daily except Sunday.

"a" Stops to leave passengers from Wilmington and points north, or take passengers for points south of Delmar.

"f" Stops only on notice to conductor or agent or on signal.

"t" Stops to leave passengers from Middletown and points south.

"p" Stops to leave passengers from points south of Delmar, or take passengers for Wilming and points north.

NEW CASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.—Leave Wilmington 8.13, 11.04, a. m., 2.51, 4.27, and 6.58, p. m., week days Leave New Castle 8.31, 9.46, 11.02 a. m., 4.47 and 6.57 p m., week-days.

Express trains leaving Harrington 8.05 a. m., and arriving at 6.33 p. m., week-days, run through solid to and from Baltimore, via Porter and Newark

BRANCH ROADS.

DELAWARE, MARYLAND & VIRGINIA R. R.—Leave Harrington for Franklin City and way stations 10.39 am week days, 6.37 p m Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays. Returning train leaves Franklin City 5.50 a m. Week days and 1.42 Tuesdays, Thurs a s and Saturdays only.

Leave Franklin City for Chincoteague (via steamer) 1.30 p. m., week days Returning, leave Chincoteague 9.42 a. m., week-days.

Leave Harrington for Georgetown, Lewes at 10.39 a. m., 6.37 p. m., week-days, Returning, leave Lewes 6.45 a. m. and 3.11 p. m. week-days

Leave Harrington for Berlin, 10.39 a. m. week days and 6.37 p m Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Returning, leave Berlin 6.57 a. m. week days and 2.43 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

QUEEN ANNE & KENT R. R.—Leave Townsend for Centreville and way stations 9.21 a. m., and 5.31 p m., week days Returning, leave Centreville 7.26 a. m., and 2.27 p. m., week-days.

DELAWARE & CHESAPEAKE R. R.—Leave Clayton for Oxford and way stations 9.38 a. m., and 5.47 p m., week days Returning, leave Oxford 6.45 a. m., and 1.40 p. m., week-days.

CAMBRIDGE & SEAFORD R. R.—Leave Seaford for Cambridge and intermediate stations 11.17 a. m. and 7.14 p. m. week-days. Returning, leave Cambridge 6.45 and 11.00 a. m. week-days

CONNECTION.—At Porter, with Newark and Delaware City Railroad. At Townsend, with Queen Anne's & Kent Railroad. At Clayton with Delaware & Chesapeake Railroad and Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad At Harrington, with Delaware Maryland & Virginia Railroad. At Seaford, with Cambridge & Seaford Railroad. At Delmar, with New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk, Wicomico & Pocomoke, and Peninsula Railroads.

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